

JUN 24

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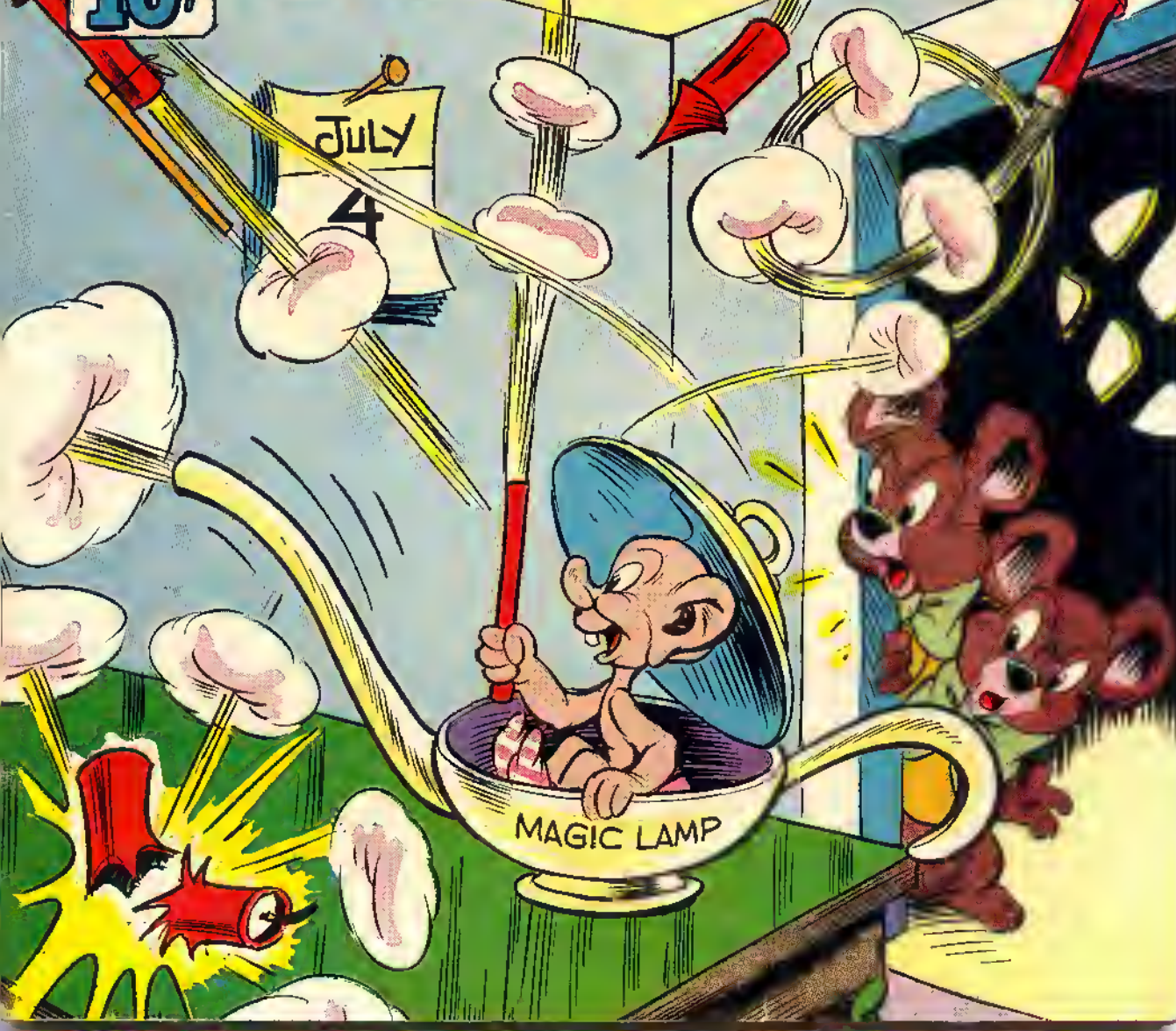
IND



COMICS

10¢

JULY
4





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

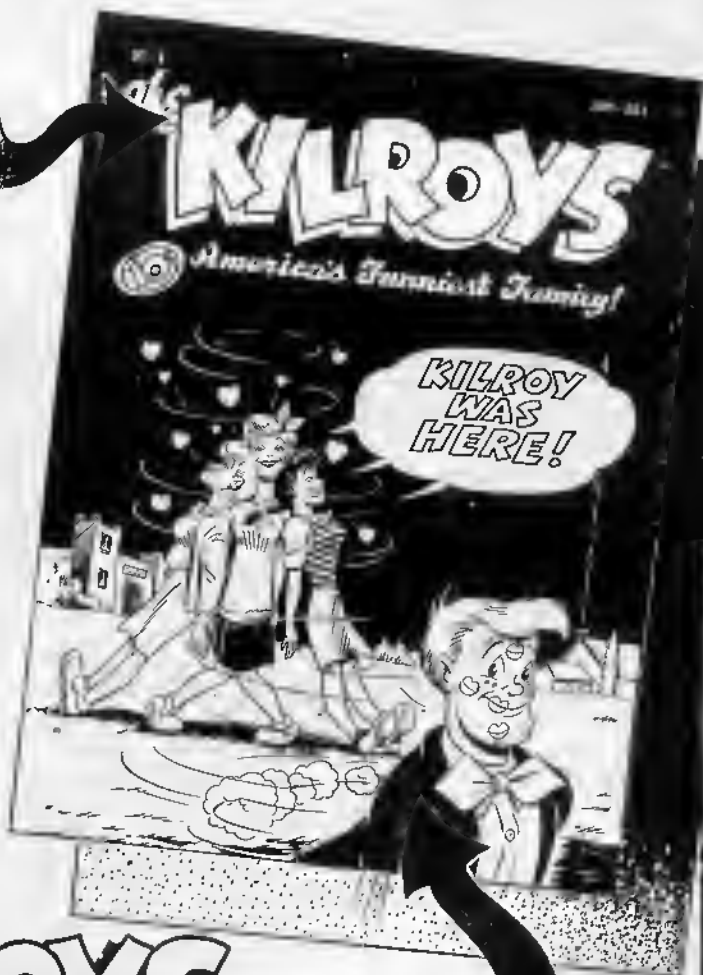
KILROY @ HERE!

IN A SENSATIONAL *NEW*
COMICS MAGAZINE THAT'S
TURNED THE TOWN TOPSY-
TURVY!

The KILROYS

HOT OFF THE PRESS AND
A BOMBSHELL OF BELLY-
LAFFS... SO BUY YOUR
COPY *Now!* LATCH ON TO
'NATCH', THE TERRIFIC TEEN-
AGER! MEET JUDY, HIS LITTLE
LOVIN' OVEN... KATIE, THE
DOWNBEAT ATOM BOMB... AND
MOM AND POP KILROY, IN
PERSON!

THEY'RE ALL ON HAND FOR
GIGGLES! SO IF YOU WANT
TO SAY **KILROY WAS
HERE**, AND MEAN IT,



Read *The* KILROYS

America's Funniest Family!

10¢

ON ALL
STANDS *and*

YOU'D BETTER
HURRY!

ITZLY and DIZZY



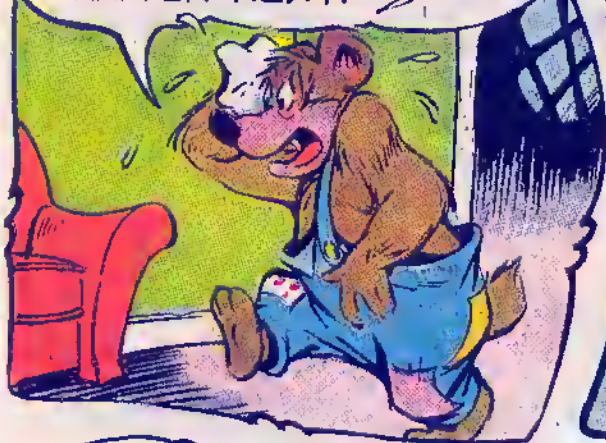
HELP!
POLICE!

TAKE IT EASY,
UNCLE LOOGIE!
HE'S NO
CANNIBAL!

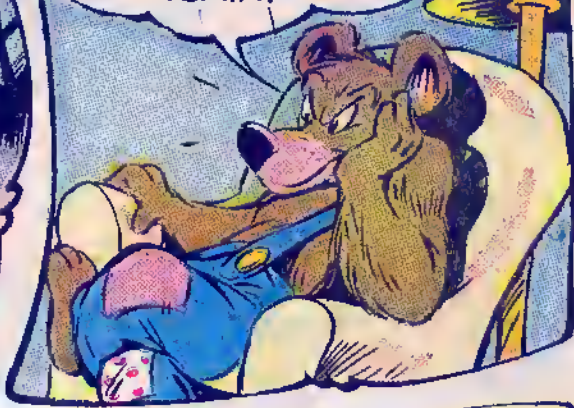
HE'S JUST LITTLE BLACK
SAMBO! WE BROUGHT
HIM HERE WITH OUR
MAGIC LAMP, SO WE COULD
HEAR HIS STORY FIRST
HAND!

HE'S STILL A CANNIBAL!
GET RID
OF HIM!

THOSE KIDS ARE MAKING A NERVOUS WRECK OUT OF ME WITH THAT MAGIC LAMP! I NEVER KNOW WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN NEXT!



WISH I COULD GET RID OF IT SOME WAY-- I'VE TRIED HIDING IT-- SELLING IT-- BUT IT ALWAYS TURNS UP AGAIN!



BY GOLLY, I'VE GOT IT! THE THING TO DO IS SEE THAT IT'S RETURNED TO THE FELLA THAT OWNED IT IN THE FIRST PLACE! AND THAT'S ALADDIN!!



YOU KNOW, DIZZY, I WONDER IF THERE WAS SUCH A THING AS ONE OF THOSE 10-HEADED SEA MONSTERS?

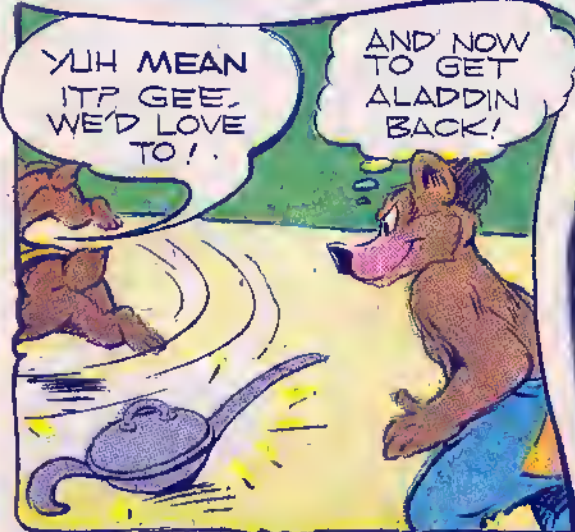


WELL, THERE'S ONE WAY TO FIND OUT!



BOYS! JUST A SECOND! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO FIX SOME BREAD AND JAM IN THE KITCHEN?

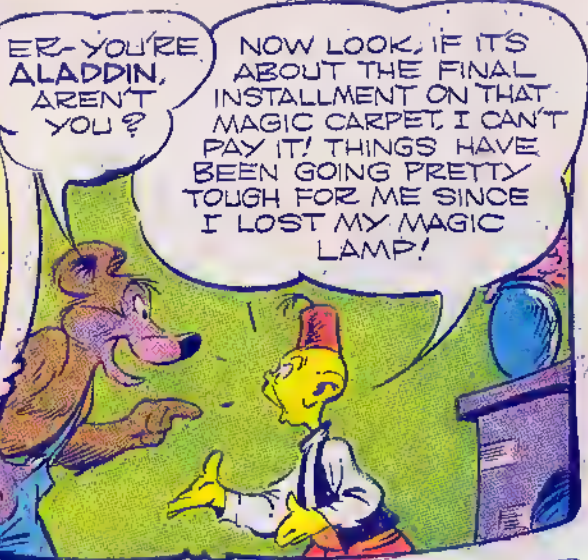
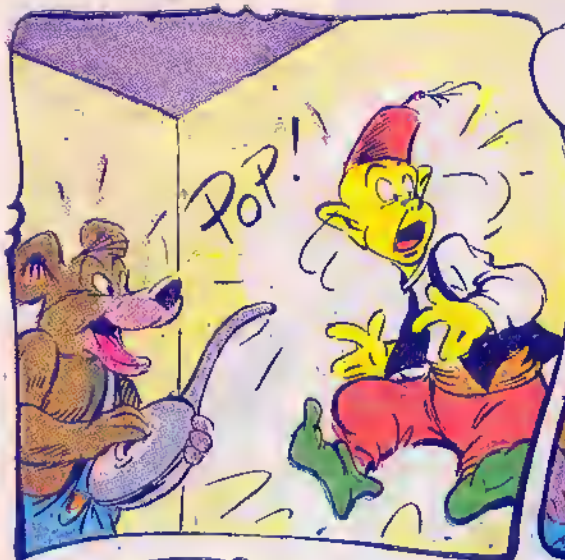
YUH MEAN IT? GEE, WE'D LOVE TO!



AND NOW TO GET ALADDIN BACK!

AHEM!--DEAR LAMP, PLEASE MAKE ALADDIN, YOUR RIGHTFUL OWNER, APPEAR HERE IMMEDIATELY!





ER--YOU'RE ALADDIN, AREN'T YOU?

NOW LOOK, IF IT'S ABOUT THE FINAL INSTALLMENT ON THAT MAGIC CARPET, I CAN'T PAY IT! THINGS HAVE BEEN GOING PRETTY TOUGH FOR ME SINCE I LOST MY MAGIC LAMP!

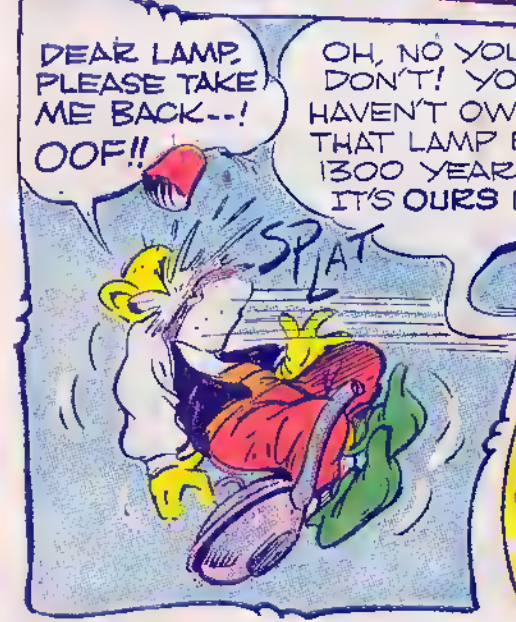


RELAX, ALADDIN-- YOUR TROUBLES ARE OVER! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS TO TAKE IT--AND GO BACK WHERE YOU CAME FROM!

YES SIR! IT'LL BE A PLEASURE!

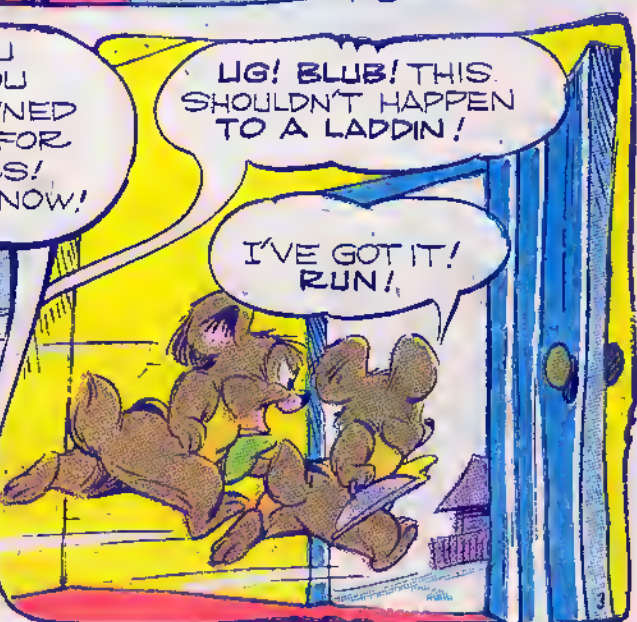


OMIGOSH! DIZZY, LOOK! UNCLE LOOGIE HAS BROUGHT ALADDIN BACK--AND HE'S GIVING HIM OUR MAGIC LAMP!



DEAR LAMP, PLEASE TAKE ME BACK--! OOF!!

OH, NO YOU DON'T! YOU HAVEN'T OWNED THAT LAMP FOR 1300 YEARS! IT'S OURS NOW!



LIG! BLUB! THIS SHOULDN'T HAPPEN TO A LADDIN!

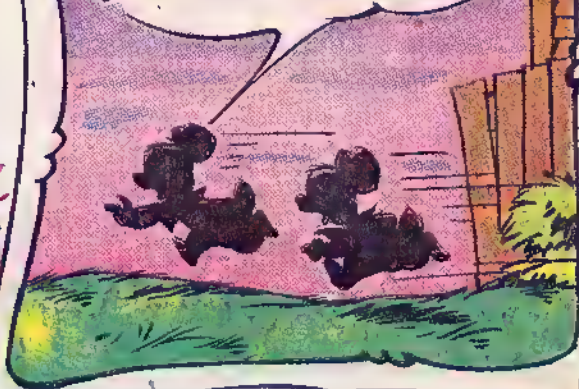
I'VE GOT IT! RUN!

QUICK, DIZZY!
RUB THE LAMP
AND GET HIM
OUT OF HERE!

I CAN'T!
ALL WE GOT
WAS THE
LID!



GEE WHIZ! WE'VE GOTTA
GO BACK AND GET THE REST
OF THE LAMP SOMEHOW! IT
WON'T WORK IF IT'S
INCOMPLETE!



LISSSEN, FAT BOY, I'M
GIVIN' YA JUST TEN
MINUTES BY MY SUNDIAL
WATCH TO PRODUCE THE
LID OF MY MAGIC LAMP!

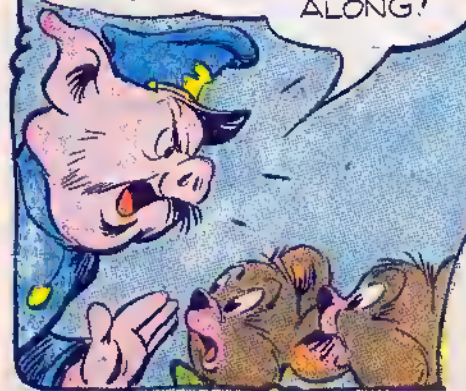


QUICK, OFFICER, YOU'VE
GOT TO SAVE UNCLE
LOOIE!

YEAH! ALADDIN'S
PLENTY MAD
BECAUSE WE
WOULDN'T LET UNK
GIVE HIM OUR
MAGIC LAMP!

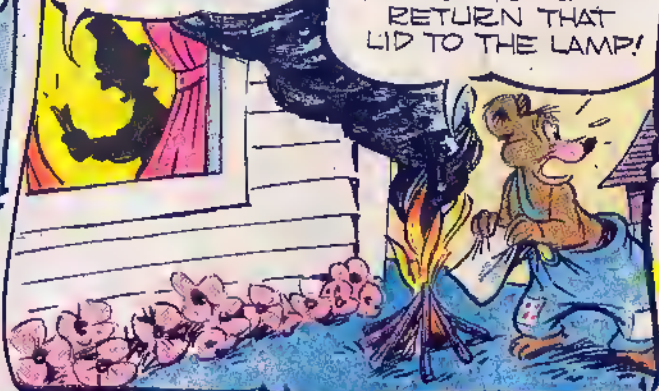


ALADDIN? MAGIC LAMP?
LOOK! YOU KIDS HAVE
BEEN READIN' TOO MANY
FAIRY TALES! NOW RUN
ALONG!



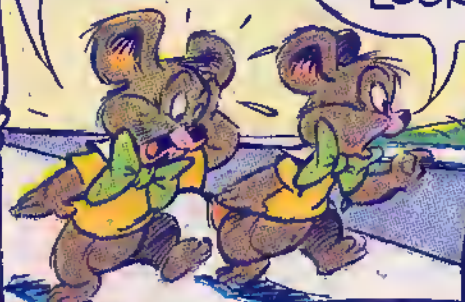
DOGGONE! THAT'S
THE TROUBLE WITH
THESE SUNDIALS--
WHEN IT CLOUDS
UP, MY CLOCK
STOPS!

THIS'LL AT
LEAST GIVE ME
A FEW MINUTES
MORE -- GOSH,
I WISH THOSE
KIDS WOULD
RETURN THAT
LID TO THE LAMP!



GEE WHIZ!
HE DIDNT BELIEVE
US! GUESS WE'LL
HAFTA GIVE UP OUR
LAMP TO SAVE
UNCLE LOOIE!

HEY,
DIZZY!
LOOK!!



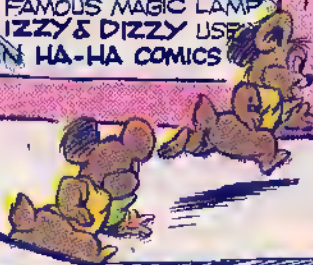
5 and 10¢

5 and 10¢

BOYS! GIRLS!
LOOK!

EXACT REPLICAS
of the
FAMOUS MAGIC LAMP
IZZY & DIZZY USE
IN HA-HA COMICS

C'MON, DIZZY,
I'VE GOT AN
IDEA!



CHARGE THESE
TO UNCLE LOOIE, MR.
PIDDLE HOFFER!

SURE,
BOYS!



GO ON OVER
THERE, DIZZY!
I'LL HANDLE
THE REST OF
IT!



T-THANK GOODNESS
YOU'RE BACK--WELL,
DONT JUST STAND
THERE! - GIVE HIM
THE LAMP LID!

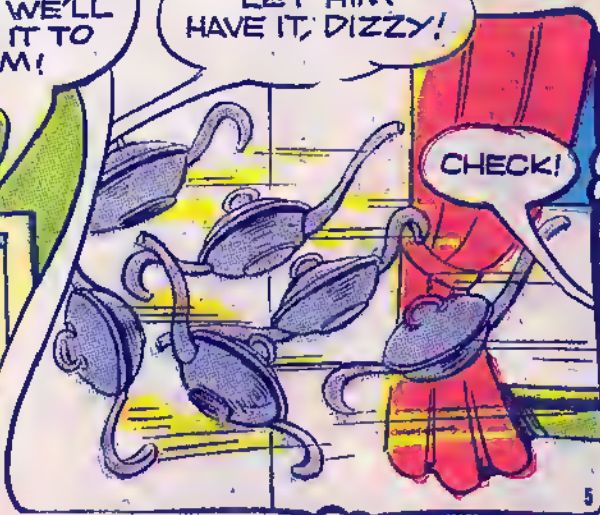
JUST AS YOU
SAY-- WE'LL
GIVE IT TO
HIM!

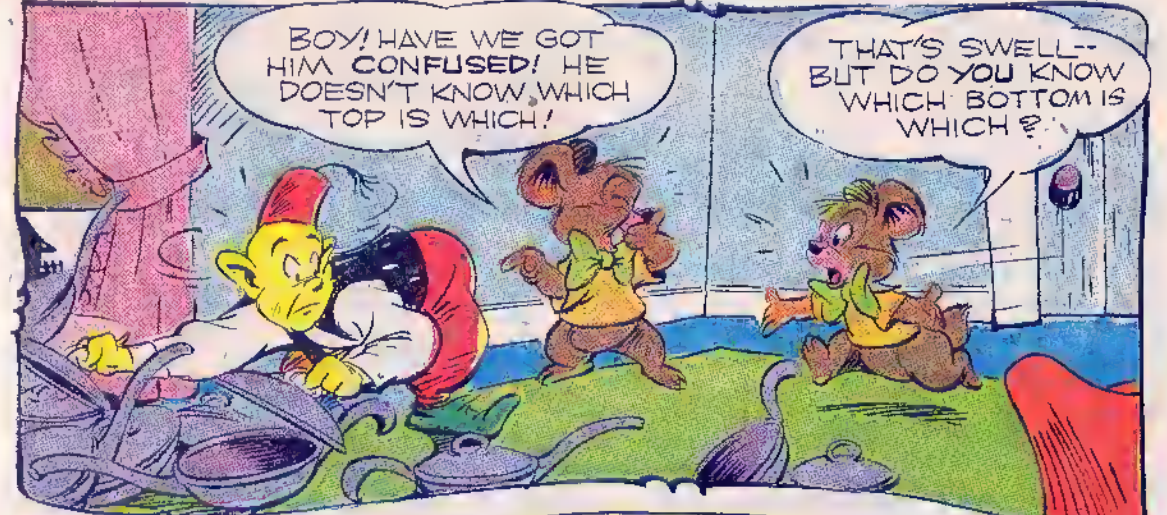
LET HIM
HAVE IT, DIZZY!

☆☆☆
!! ☆!



CHECK!





BOY! HAVE WE GOT HIM CONFUSED! HE DOESN'T KNOW WHICH TOP IS WHICH!

THAT'S SWELL-- BUT DO YOU KNOW WHICH BOTTOM IS WHICH?



GOSH! I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT!


WELL, START THINKING! WE'VE GOT TO FIND THE RIGHT COMBINATION BEFORE HE DOES!



DEAR LAMP PLEASE!--


DEAR LAMP, PLEASE!--

DEAR LAMP, PLEASE!--



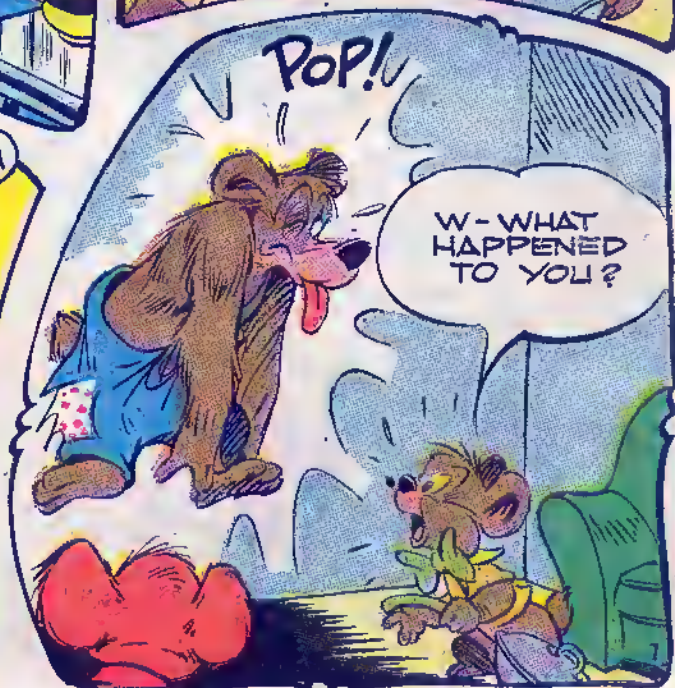
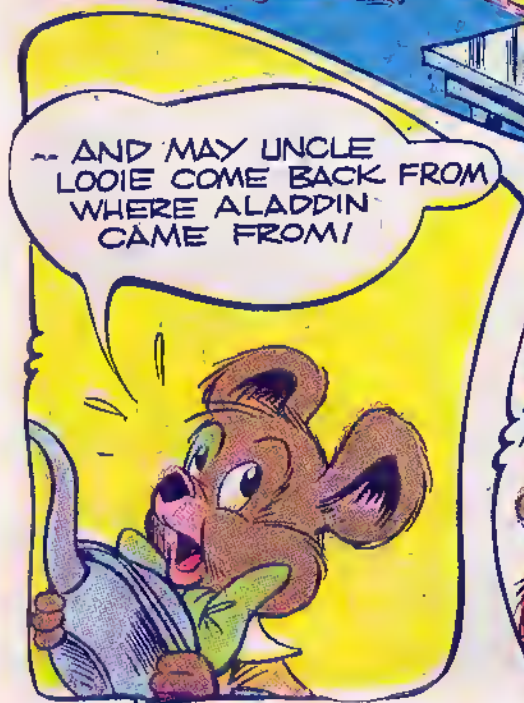
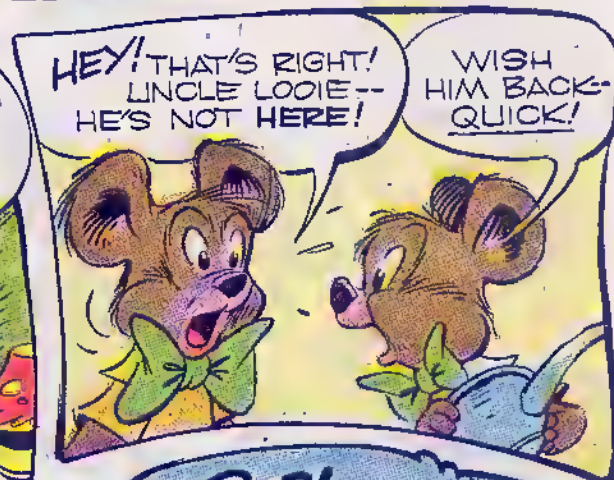
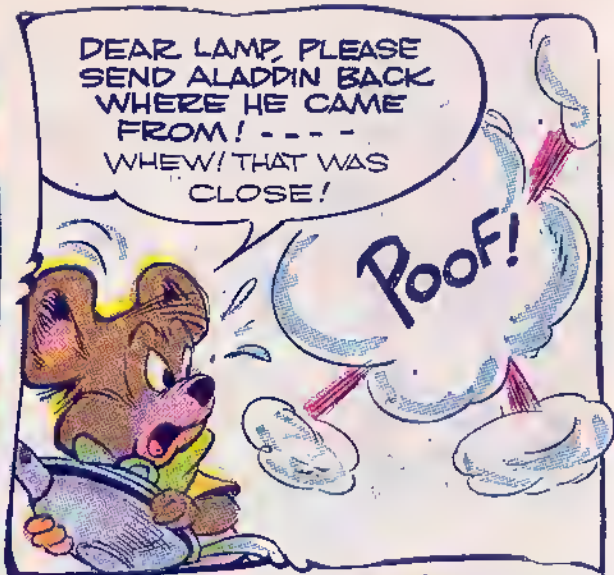
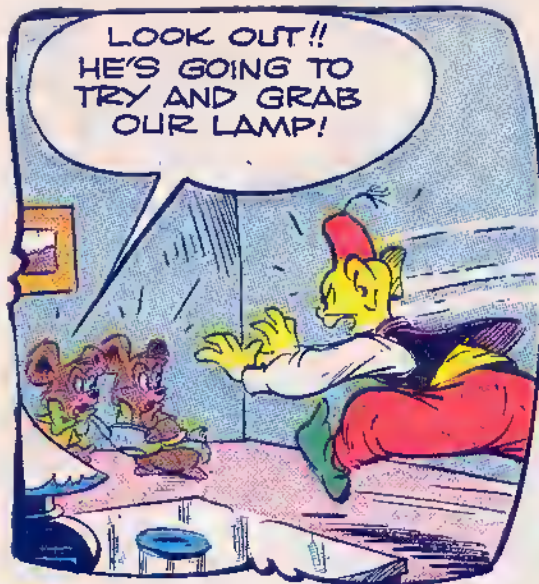
BOYS, CAN'T YA--

LISTEN, UNCLE LOOIE, YOU'VE CAUSED ENOUGH TROUBLE! I WISH YOU WERE BACK WHERE ALADDIN CAME FROM!



DIZZY! WE'VE GOT IT! WE'VE FOUND THE RIGHT LAMP!

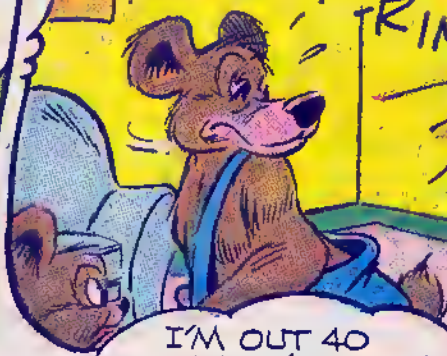
POOF!



YOU SENT ME BACK TO
ALADDIN'S COUNTRY--AN'
THEN YOU SENT ALADDIN
BACK WITHOUT HIS LAMP--
AND HE WAS MAD AT
ME!!



R-RING!



I'M OUT 40
BUCKS-- I'VE GOT A
SPRAINED BACK,
A BLACK EYE
AND--

I'VE GOT A
BILL FOR 82
MAGIC LAMPS!
MY GOODNESS,
BUT THAT'S A
LOT!

GOODNESS
HAD NOTHING
TO DO WITH
IT!



YOU BROUGHT
IT ALL ON
YOURSELF BY
TRYING TO GIVE
OUR LAMP
AWAY!

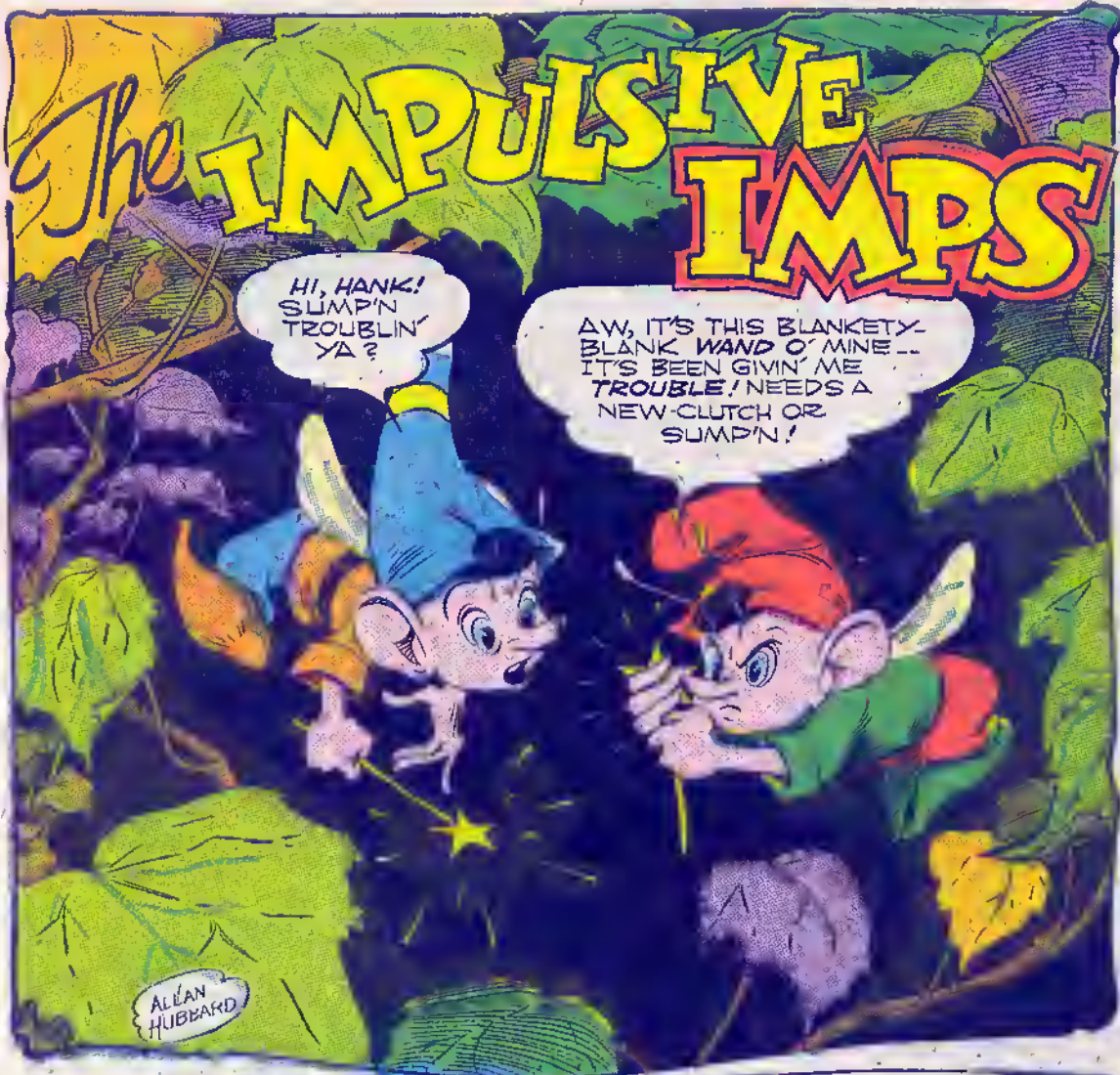


SAY, DIZZY,
I WONDER IF
THERE EVER WERE
SUCH THINGS AS
DINOSAURS?

I DON'T
KNOW, BUT
THERE'S ONE
WAY WE CAN
FIND OUT!

SIGH-- WHAT
I CAN'T SEE
CAN'T HURT
ME!





The IMPULSIVE IMPS

HI, HANK!
SUMP'N
TROUBLIN'
YA?

AW, IT'S THIS BLANKETY-
BLANK WAND O' MINE--
IT'S BEEN GIVIN' ME
TROUBLE! NEEDS A
NEW CLUTCH OR
SUMP'N!

ALLAN
HUBBARD



WHY
WORRY?
IT STILL WORKS
OKAY, DOESN'T
IT?

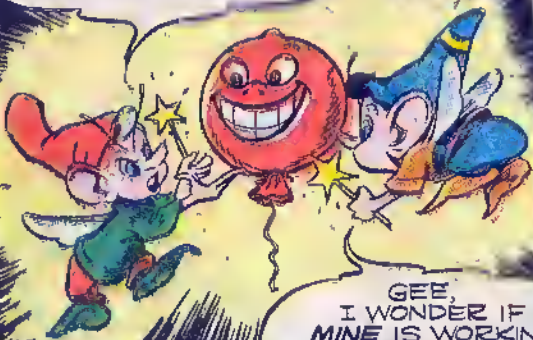
THINK SO?
JUST WATCH
THIS!



"OH, MAGIC WAND,
OBEY THIS IMP--
PRODUCE FOR ME
A GOODYEAR
BLIMP!"

Spook!

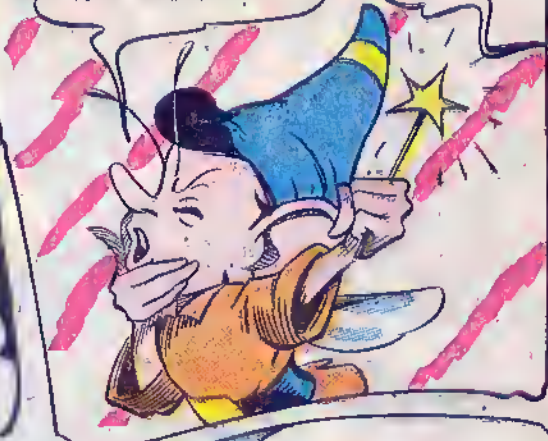
HOW DO YA LIKE THAT?
SEE WOT I MEAN? I
ASK FOR A BLIMP AND
WOT DO I GET?
A TOY BALLOON!



GEE,
I WONDER IF
MINE IS WORKIN'
THAT BAD TOO?
GUESS I'D BETTER
TRY IT!

"MAGIC WAND, WOT DO
YOU THINK
I WANT FROM YOU?
A... LESSEE, NOW!
"A... HMMM..."

GO
ON!
GO
ON!

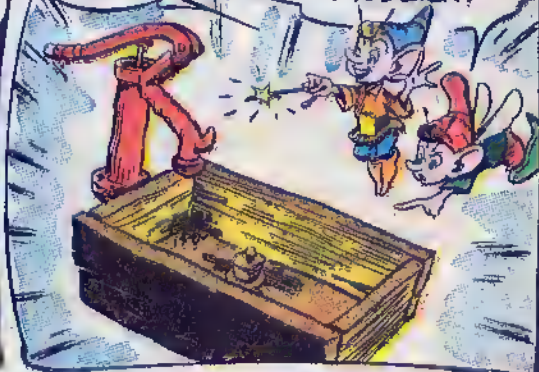


I WANT...
THAT'S THE TROUBLE
WITH THESE WANDS!
YOU ALWAYS
HAFTA HAVE
SUMP'N THAT
RHYMES... AN'
I CAN'T THINK
OF ANYTHING
THAT RHYMES
WITH THINK!

YEH, YEH, I KNOW...
I GOTTA SPEND MOST
O' MY TIME THINKIN'
UP VERSES TOO!
LESSEE, MAYBE
I CAN HELP YOU!
-- TRY KITCHEN
SINK!

OKAY...
"A
KITCHEN
SINK!"

UH-UH... LOOKIT
THAT! YOURS WORKS
ALL RIGHT... BUT IT'S
SO OLD FASHIONED
THAT IT CAN'T GIVE
OUT WITH ANYTHIN'
MODERN!

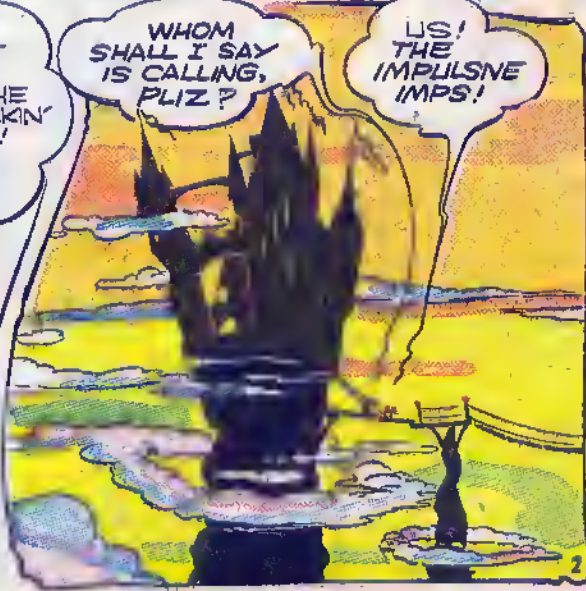
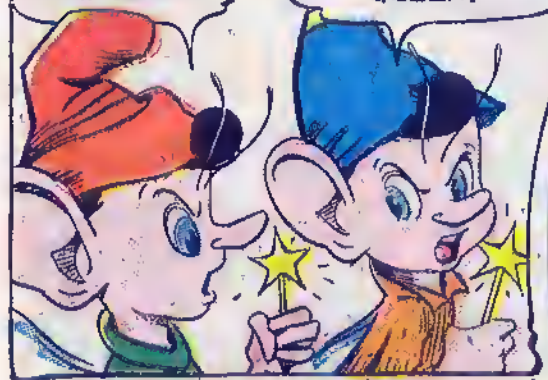


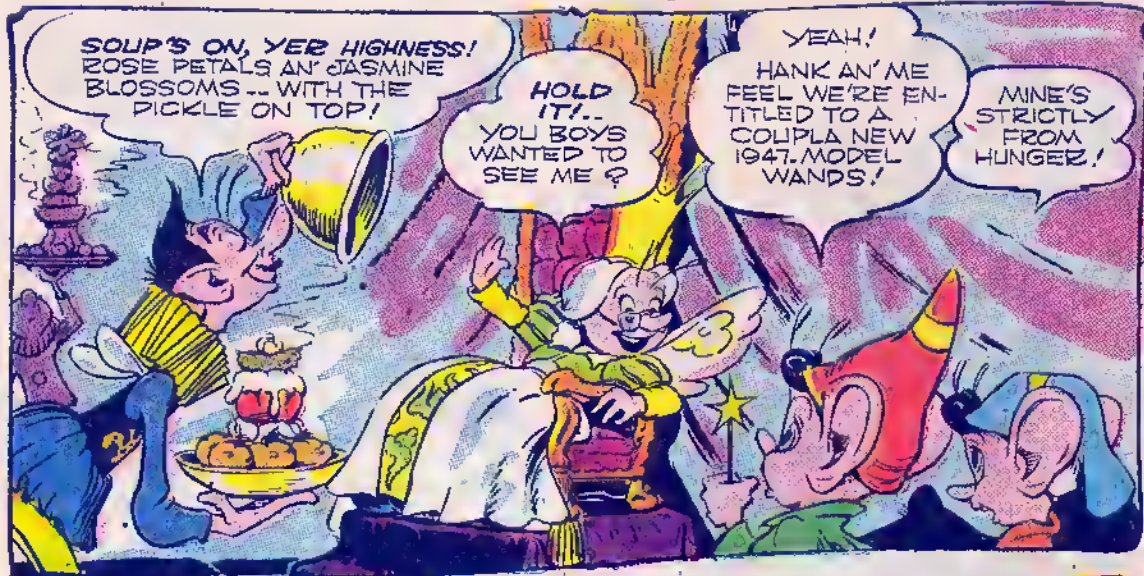
YA KNOW, I THINK
WE OUGHTA ASK
THE FAIRY QUEEN
FOR A COUPLA
NEW MODELS!
SHUCKS, OURS
AREN'T EVEN
PRACTICAL
ANYMORE!

YEAH! HALF THE
TIME MINE WON'T
WORK... AN' THE
OTHER HALF O' THE
TIME, YOURS IS MAKIN'
THE WRONG THING!
C'MON... WE'RE
CALLIN' ON THE
QUEEN!

WHOM
SHALL I SAY
IS CALLING,
PLIZ?

US!
THE
IMPULSIVE
IMPS!



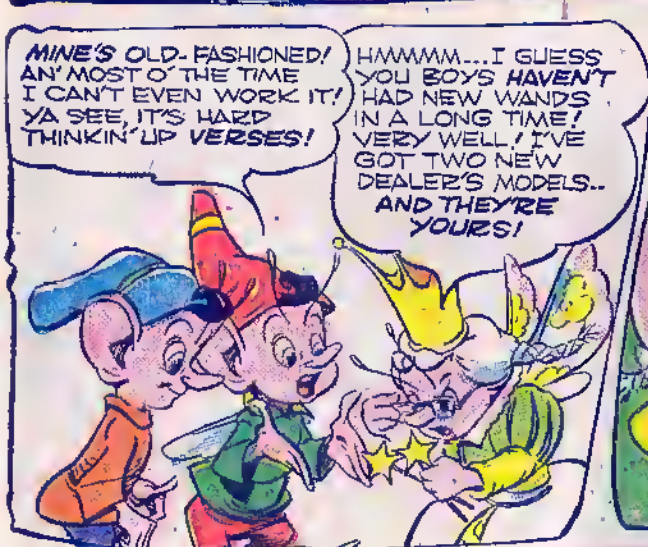


SOUP'S ON, YER HIGHNESS!
ROSE PETALS AN' JASMINE
BLOSSOMS ... WITH THE
PICKLE ON TOP!

HOLD
IT!...
YOU BOYS
WANTED TO
SEE ME ?

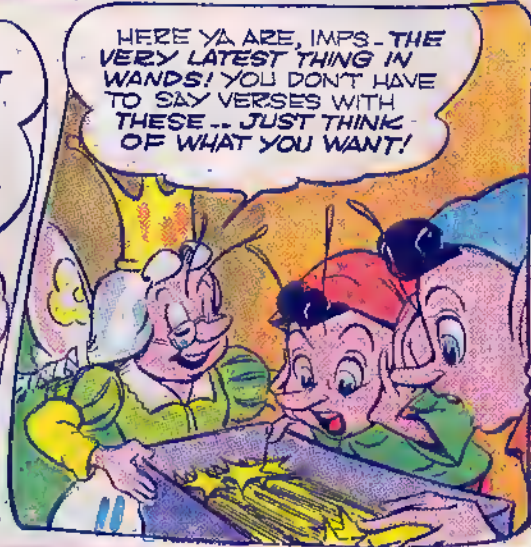
YEAH!
HANK AN' ME
FEEL WE'RE EN-
TITLED TO A
COUPLA NEW
1947 MODEL
WANDS!

MINE'S
STRICTLY
FROM
HUNGER!

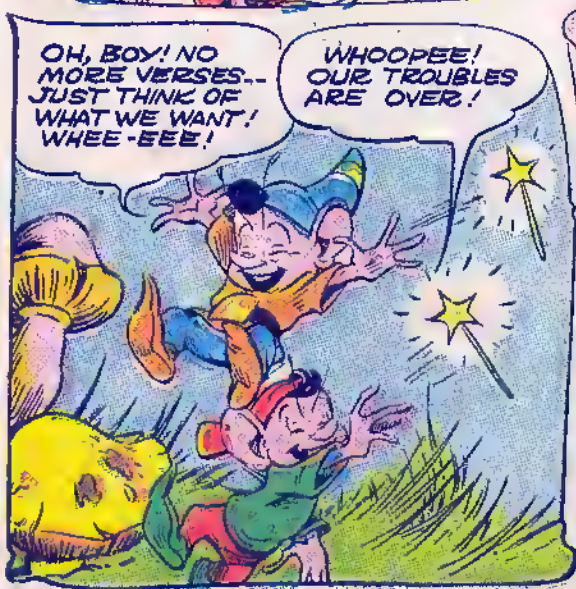


MINE'S OLD-FASHIONED!
AN' MOST O' THE TIME
I CAN'T EVEN WORK IT!
YA SEE, IT'S HARD
THINKIN' UP VERSES!

HAMMM...I GUESS
YOU BOYS HAVEN'T
HAD NEW WANDS
IN A LONG TIME!
VERY WELL! I'VE
GOT TWO NEW
DEALER'S MODELS...
AND THEY'RE
YOURS!

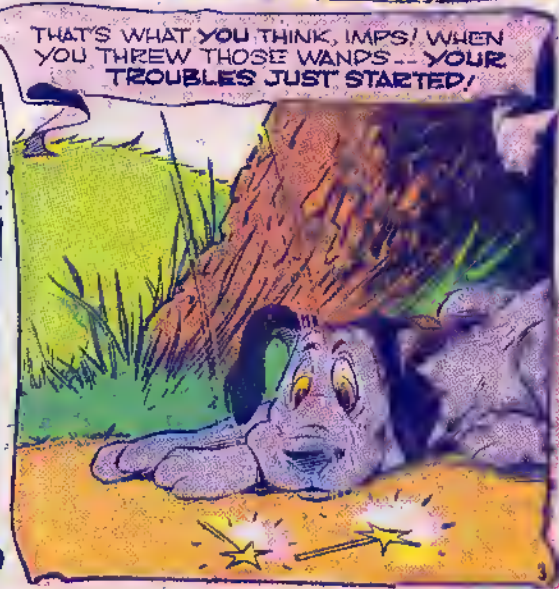


HERE YA ARE, IMPS - THE
VERY LATEST THING IN
WANDS! YOU DON'T HAVE
TO SAY VERSES WITH
THESE ... JUST THINK
OF WHAT YOU WANT!



OH, BOY! NO
MORE VERSES--
JUST THINK OF
WHAT WE WANT!
WHEE-EEE!

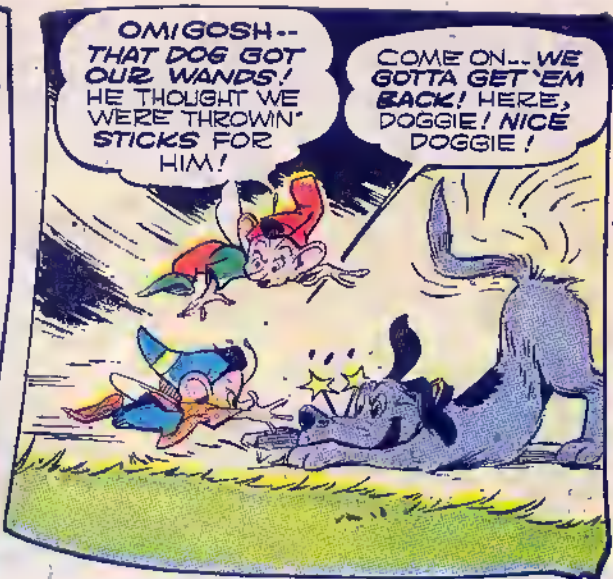
WHOOPEE!
OUR TROUBLES
ARE OVER!



THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, IMPS! WHEN
YOU THREW THOSE WANDS-- YOUR
TROUBLES JUST STARTED!

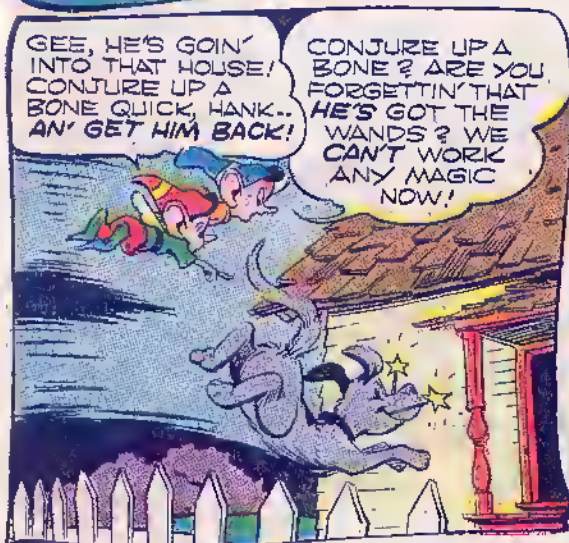


HEY!



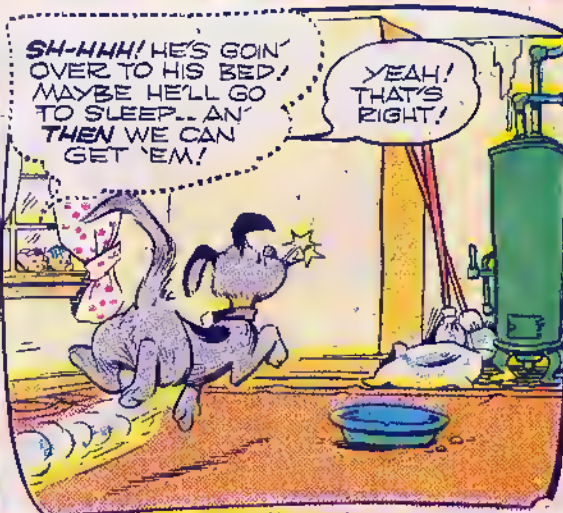
OMIGOSH--
THAT DOG GOT
OUR WANDS!
HE THOUGHT WE
WERE THROWIN'
STICKS FOR
HIM!

COME ON-- WE
GOTTA GET 'EM
BACK! HERE,
DOGGIE! NICE
DOGGIE!



GEE, HE'S GOIN'
INTO THAT HOUSE!
CONJURE UP A
BONE QUICK, HANK--
AN' GET HIM BACK!

CONJURE UP A
BONE? ARE YOU
FORGETTIN' THAT
HE'S GOT THE
WANDS? WE
CAN'T WORK
ANY MAGIC
NOW!



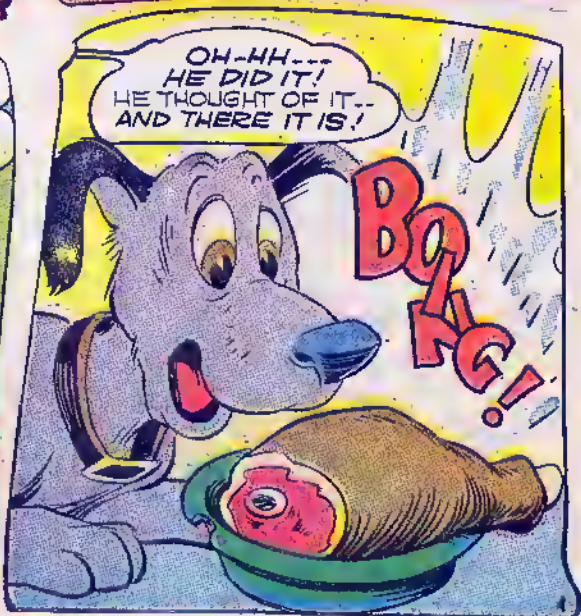
SH-HHH! HE'S GOIN'
OVER TO HIS BED!
MAYBE HE'LL GO
TO SLEEP-- AN'
THEN WE CAN
GET 'EM!

YEAH!
THAT'S
RIGHT!



HE'S STOPPED
AT HIS DISH TO
SEE IF THERE'S
ANYTHING TO
EAT FOR HIM!
BUT HE'LL GO
RIGHT TO SLEEP
WHEN HE SEES
IT'S EMPTY!
THAT'S GOOD!

GOOD? THAT'S
BAD! 'CAUSE IF
HE DOES WOT I
THINK HE'S GONNA
DO ---

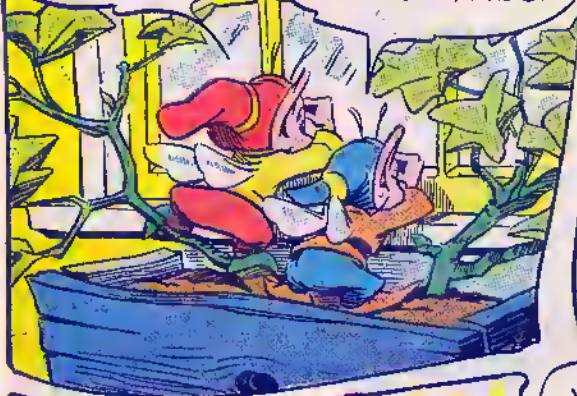


OH-HH---
HE DID IT!
HE THOUGHT OF IT--
AND THERE IT IS!

BOING!

JEEPERS! I HOPE HE'S NOT SMART ENOUGH TO FIGURE OUT THAT OUR WANDS DID THAT FOR HIM!

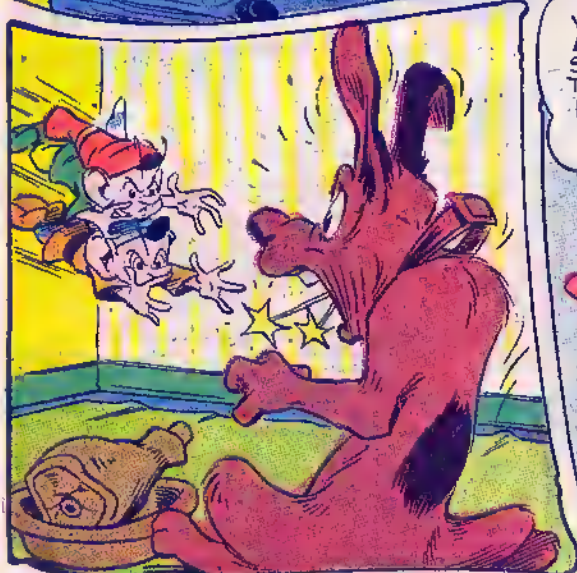
OH-OH! FROM THAT LOOK ON HIS FACE, HE'S GETTIN' WISE TO THE CONNECTION BETWEEN THE FOOD AND THOSE WANDS!



THEN WE'RE SUNK! WE'LL HAVE SOME TOUGH TIME GETTIN' OUR WANDS BACK!

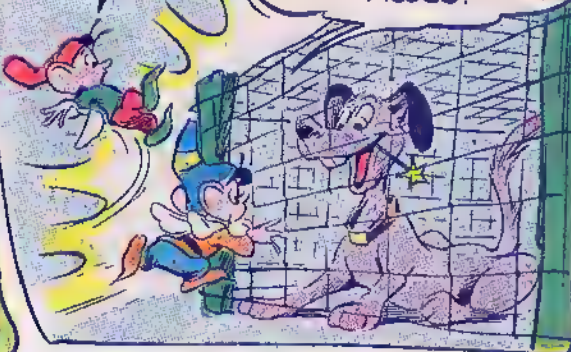


WELL... HE STILL LOOKS KINDA DUMB! LET'S RUSH HIM AN' GRAB OUR WANDS!



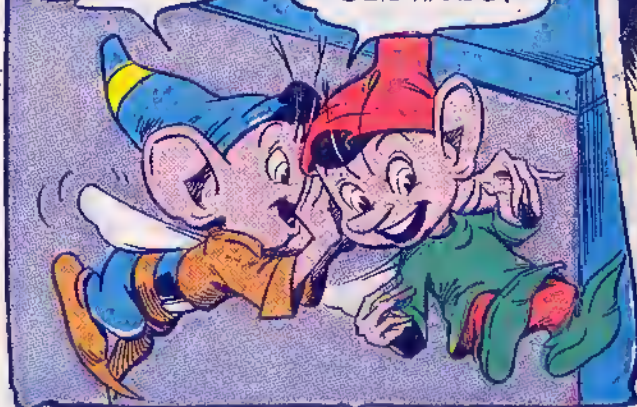
WADDEYA MEAN, DUMB? HE WAS SMART ENOUGH TO "THINK" THAT FENCE AROUND HIMSELF TO KEEP US OFF!

OH, GOLLY... WE'RE REALLY IN TROUBLE NOW! IF THE FAIRY QUEEN LEARNS THAT A DOG GOT OUR NEW WANDS, WE'RE FINISHED AS IMPS! SHE MIGHT EVEN TURN US INTO FROGS!



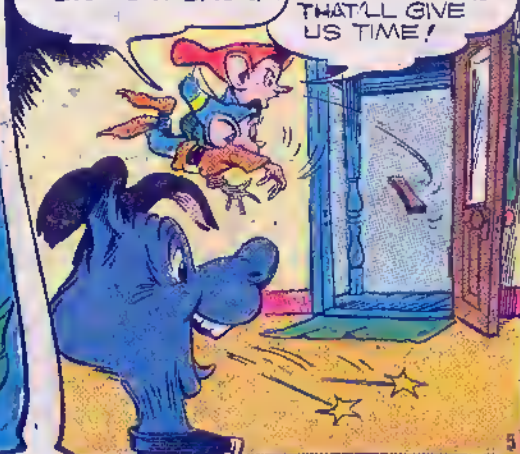
HEY... I GOT AN IDEA! THIS DOG LIKES TO CHASE STICKS, RIGHT? THEN --

I KNOW WOT YER THINKIN'! WE THROW ANOTHER STICK... HE CHASES IT... WHILE WE GRAB OUR WANDS!



HERE YA ARE, BOY... HERE YA ARE! IT'S FOR YOU... BRING IT BACK!

THROW IT PLENTY FAR! MAKE HIM HUNT FOR IT... THAT'LL GIVE US TIME!



CHASE IT, BOY!
---HEY! WHERE
ARE YOU GOIN'?
WOT'S THE IDEA?

ARF! ARF!

UMPH...THINKS HE'S
PRETTY *SMART*!
USING OUR WANDS
TO MAKE YOU THINK
YOU'RE A DOG--
SO YOU'D BRING
THE STICK BACK!

WELL, WOTTA
WE GONNA DO,
ELMER? WE
GOTTA GET
OUR WANDS!

MAYBE IF WE
APPEALED TO HIS
BETTER NATURE...
HIS SENSE OF FAIR
PLAY...EXPLAINED
THE SPOT HE'S PUT
US IN---

LOOK, POOCHIE...
PLEASE GIVE US OUR
WANDS! DOGS AREN'T
SUPPOSED TO HAVE
'EM, AN' YOU'RE PUTTIN'
US IN AWFUL TROUBLE!

WON'TCHA--
PLEASE?

GUESS IT'S NO
USE! NOTHIN' LEFT
TO DO BUT GO TELL
THE FAIRY QUEEN
WOT HAPPENED!
IT'S GONNA BE
TOUGH, BEIN' FROGS!

WAIT...I'VE GOT IT!
IF ONLY WE CAN MAKE
HIM THINK WOT WE WANT
HIM TO THINK... WE CAN
STILL GET OUR WANDS
BACK!

AHEM!
LOOK, POOCHIE, WE
GIVE UP... YOU WIN!
BUT JUST A WORD
OF ADVICE! RE-
MEMBER THAT IF
YOU EVER LOSE
THOSE WANDS--
YOU'LL NEVER BE
ABLE TO DO MAGIC
AGAIN!

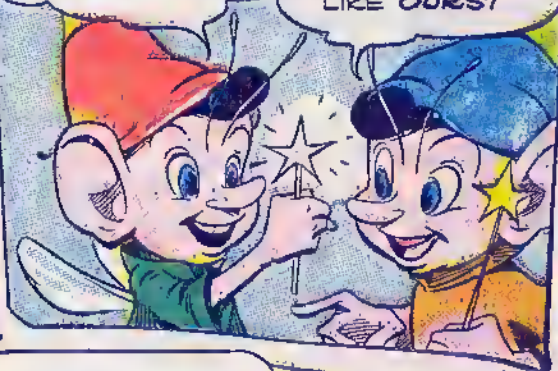
YEAH!
IF I WERE
YOU, I'D THINK
UP A WHOLE BOX
OF WANDS THAT
LOOKED JUST
LIKE THOSE!

AH... YOU'VE DONE IT!
ER... NOW THAT YOU
HAVE SO MANY...
COULDN'T YOU SPARE
US OUR TWO?



WOTTA RELIEF...
HE GAVE US OUR
WANDS BACK! E-BUT
GOSH... WE'RE STILL
PRETTY BAD OFF!
HE'S GOT A WHOLE
BOX OF 'EM NOW!

THAT'S WOT HE
THINKS! REMEMBER,
I TOLD HIM TO THINK
UP A WHOLE BOX
THAT LOOKED LIKE
OUR WANDS! BUT
I DIDN'T SAY THEY
HADDA BE MAGIC
LIKE OURS!



HAW-HAW! LOOK
AT HIM-- THINKIN'
HIMSELF HALF TO
DEATH TRYIN' TO
GET THOSE NEW
STICKS TO WORK!
BUT IT'S NO GO!



NOW THAT WE GOT
OUR NICE NEW '47
WANDS BACK, I
KNOW THE FIRST
THING I'M GONNA
DO WITH MINE!

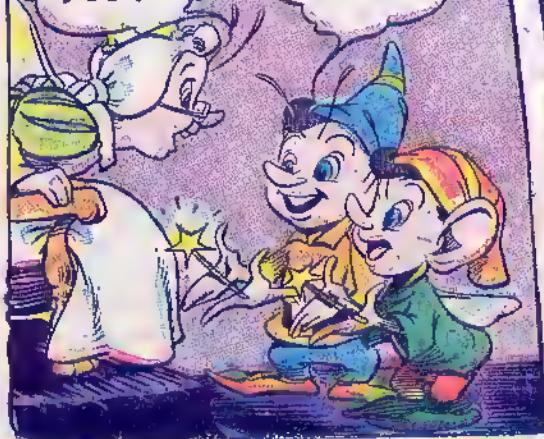
AND I KNOW
WOT I'M GONNA
DO WITH MINE,
TOO!



Later...

WELL, IMPS --
WHAT CAN
I DO FOR
YOU?

YA SEE,
QUEENIE...
IT'S THIS
WAY--



BOY, AM I GLAD
TO GET MY OLD
WAND BACK!
EVEN IF I DO
HAVE TO START
THINKIN' UP
VERSES AGAIN!

YEAH! THOSE
NEW MODELS WERE
TOO DOGGONE DANGER-
OUS! WHY, ANYBODY
COULD WORK THEM!



SUPERSQUIRREL

NUTSY, the squirrel, was having the most wonderful time! He'd tied a big red cape about his shoulders, and the strong wind that was blowing caught it and whisked him into the air time and time again.

Nutsy didn't know that Big-Shot Hippo, ringmaster of the Animal Circus, was watching him in amazement. He jumped as Big-Shot spoke. "What—what sort of a squirrel are you?"

It was too good an opportunity to miss. Giggling, the little squirrel replied. "Why, I'm *Supersquirrel*, of course! I fly through the air with the greatest of ease—and I can do this *any* time!"

Big-Shot's words showed that he was impressed. "You're hired, *Supersquirrel*! Be at the big top tomorrow at two—ready for your greatest performance! But remember—if you let me down, I'll sue you for misrepresentation! I'll send you to jail for five years!"

Nutsy was a mighty scared squirrel as the big hippo walked away. He knew he couldn't really fly and was no *Supersquirrel*—his boastful tongue had gotten him into trouble again! There was no wind under the big top that could catch his cape and send him swirling into the air—and if he failed, prison bars

awaited him! What to do? His heart leaped as he thought of his friend, Bertie Bluejay. Maybe he could teach him to fly!

But Bertie wasn't very encouraging. "You might as well give up!" he said. "Your type of squirrel can't fly!" He couldn't help feeling sorry for Nutsy, though, and watching his little friend depart forlornly, a great idea came to him. He summoned the birds of the woodland to a hurried conference.

Came the next day, and poor Nutsy slunk toward the circus lot. He was afraid not to show up, for all around Animaltown posters screamed, "**DON'T MISS NUTSY, THE GREAT SUPERSQUIRREL! HE FLIES THROUGH THE BIG TOP AT 2 TODAY!**" But he was all atremble as the time came for his act, and he walked to the center of the ring. The applause was deafening, and he stood rooted to the spot. "Go ahead!" hissed Big-Shot, nudging him sharply. "Get off the ground! *Fly!*"

What was little Nutsy to do? There wasn't a puff of air under the big top. Why had he lied so boastfully? Despairingly he ran a little—tried to hop into the air—and *then it happened!* With a rush, he felt himself flying from the ground! Diving and soaring exultantly, he zoomed over the heads of the cheering spectators—the greatest exhibition that Animaltown had ever seen!

A few hours after the show, the proud Nutsy caught sight of Bertie Bluejay, accompanied by a group of his bird friends. "Take a look at *Supersquirrel* himself!" he called exultantly. "Too bad ya didn't catch my performance!"

"Catch your performance?" asked Bertie scornfully. "You dope, *I* was your performance! Me an' Sammy Sparrow an' Roscoe Robin an' the boys here! We felt sorry for you, see? And when you flew under the big top this afternoon—that was just us, *grabbin' your cape from above an' treatin' you to a free ride! Supersquirrel, phooey!*"

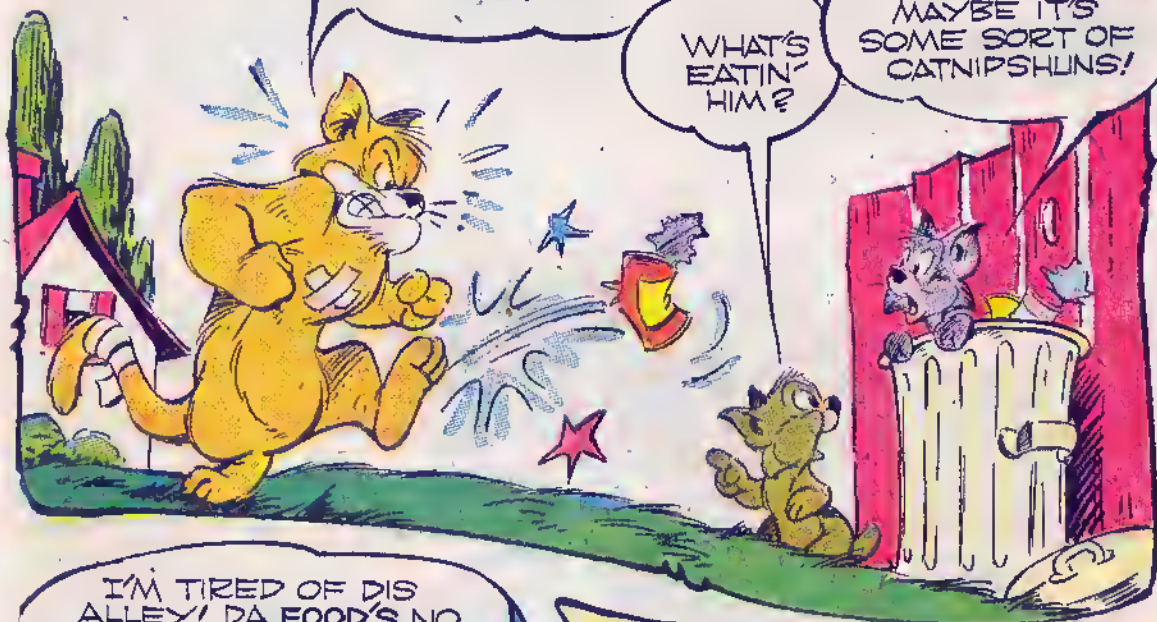


ROBESPIERRE

I'M FED UP WID
IT, DAT'S WOT! A
CAT OF MY BREEDIN'
DESOVES A BETTER
LIFE!

WHAT'S
EATIN'
HIM?

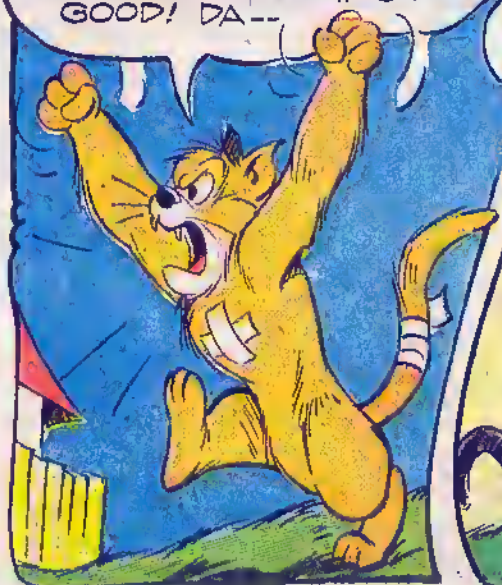
DUNNO!
MAYBE IT'S
SOME SORT OF
CATNIPSHUNS!

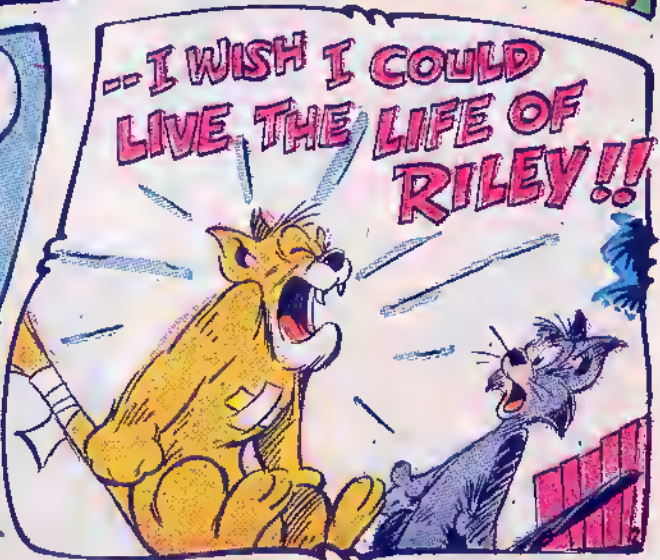
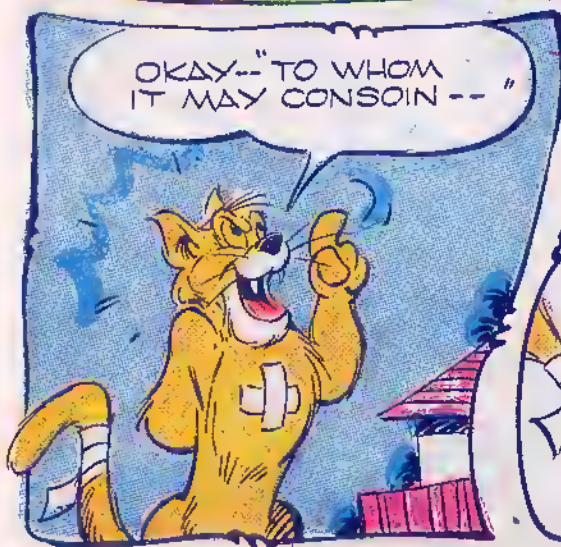
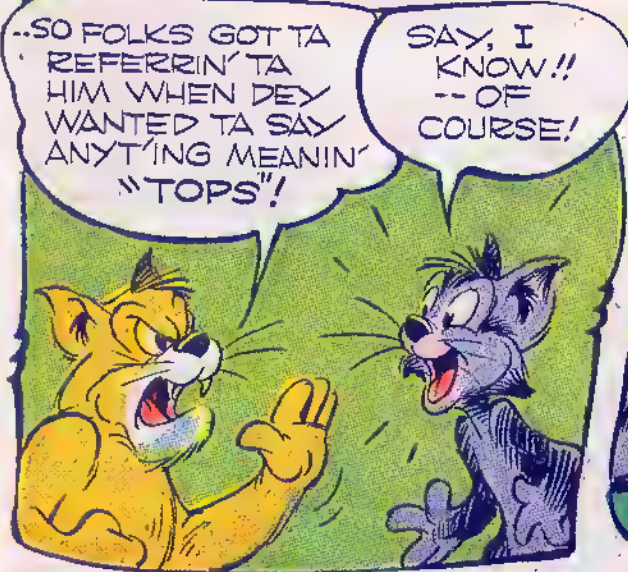
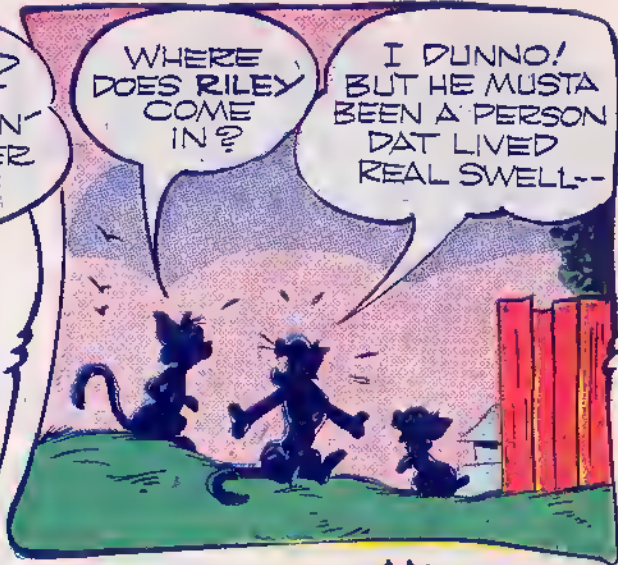
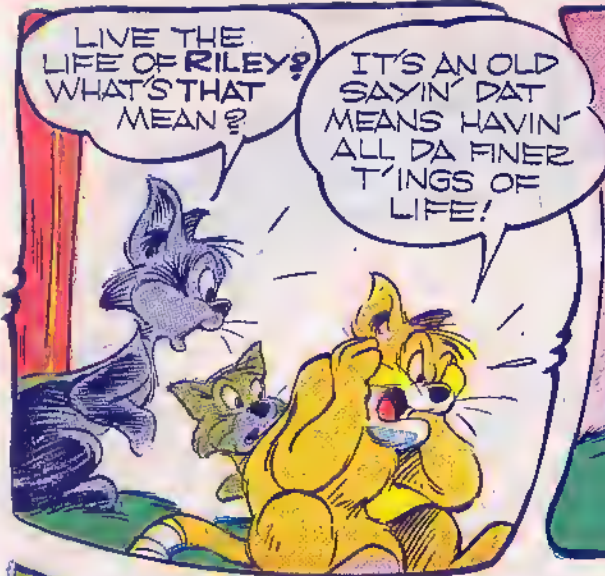


I'M TIRED OF DIS
ALLEY! DA FOOD'S NO
GOOD! DA SLEEPIN'S NO
GOOD! DA--

IT'S NOT
SO BAD, TIGER!

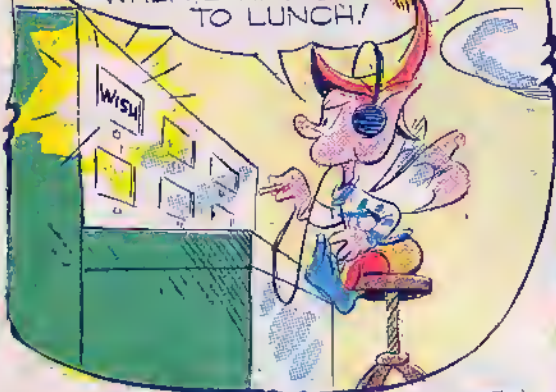
IT'S TERRIBLE!
I WANT TO
LIVE THE LIFE
OF RILEY!!





WELL, LET'S SEE IF THIS WISHING BUSINESS IS GOING TO HELP TIGER ANY!

DARN! ONE OF THOSE WOULD FLASH JUST WHEN I WAS GOIN' TO LUNCH!



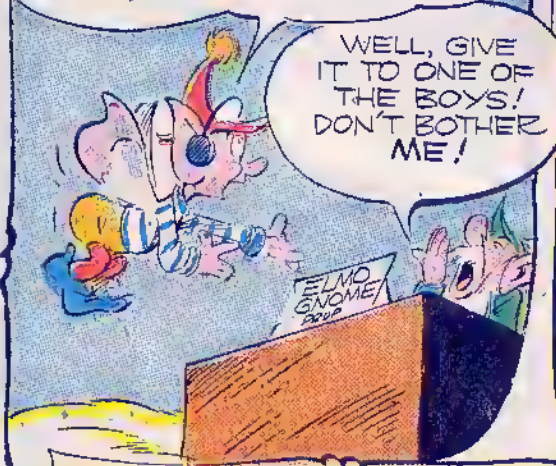
AMALGAMATED GNOME AND ELF CO.!--WISHING DEPARTMENT!
ELMER SPEAKING! STATE YOUR WISH QUICKLY, I WANTA GO TO ---

HUH??



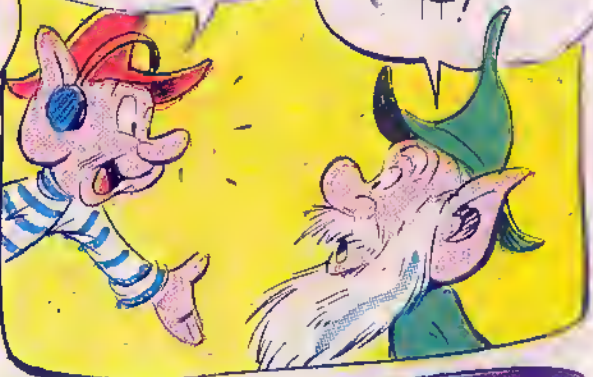
BOSS! BOSS! I JUST GOT A WISH, QUOTE, "TO LIVE THE LIFE OF RILEY," UNQUOTE!

WELL, GIVE IT TO ONE OF THE BOYS! DON'T BOTHER ME!



BUT THIS IS FROM A CAT! NONE OF OUR BOYS WILL WORK FOR A CAT!

A CAT?
MMN! --
BETTER COMMISSION A COUPLA CATS TO HANDLE IT!



AND SO TWO CATS ARE TEMPORARILY COMMISSIONED AS GNOMEES!

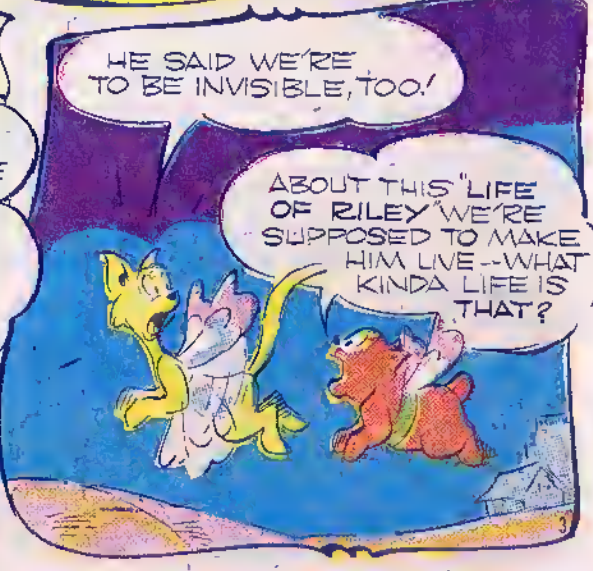
--YOU'LL RETURN THE WINGS WHEN YOU'RE FINISHED!

YUP! AND DON'T FORGET THE TWO CANS OF TUNA FOR THE JOB!



HE SAID WE'RE TO BE INVISIBLE, TOO!

ABOUT THIS "LIFE OF RILEY" WE'RE SUPPOSED TO MAKE HIM LIVE --WHAT KINDA LIFE IS THAT?



AFTER CALLING ON 413 RILEYS---
FINALLY---

WELL, IF IT ISN'T TWO CAT-
GNOMES, COME TA CALL ON ME!

ARE YOU THE
RILEY THAT
PEOPLE ALWAYS
SAY SOME-
BODY'S
LIVIN'
THE LIFE
OF?

I'M THE ONE, AND A GRAND
LIFE IT IS! ALL THE CORNED
BEEF AND CABBAGE I WANT! LOTS
OF CLAY PIPES! I SLEEP IN A
BED OF SHAMROCKS, AND DRINK
ALL THE GRAPE JUICE I WANT!
SURE, 'TIS A GRAND
LIFE!

THAT'S ALL WE
WANTED TO
KNOW! WE
KNOW WHAT
TO DO NOW!

TRY IT ONCE
MORE, TIGER!
--- HARD
THIS TIME!

OKAY!

- WISH -
- WISH -
- WISH -
- WISH -

HEY, LOOK!!

HUH?

Pop!

IT'S CORNED BEEF
AND CABBAGE, BUT
JEEPEERS! HE'S EATIN'
TOO FAST!

GLUG!

SWOOSH

LOOK! PLATES OF IT..
AS FAR AS YOU CAN
SEE!

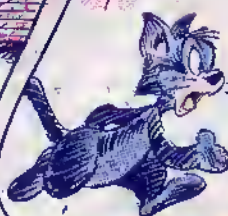
S-STOP!
THAT'S
ENUFF!

THE LIFE OF RILEY'S CERTAINLY DIFFERENT, ISN'T IT?

STOP!
STOP!



WHEW! IT FINALLY STOPPED! WONDER WHAT BROUGHT...



HEY! SUMP'N'S HOLDIN' ME HANDS AND TILTIN' ME HEAD UP!

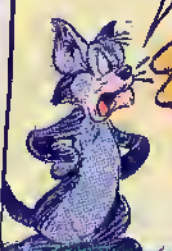
HUH?

POP



LOOK HERE, YOU'VE BEEN DRINKING FOR TEN MINUTES! YOU CAN'T BE THAT THIRSTY!

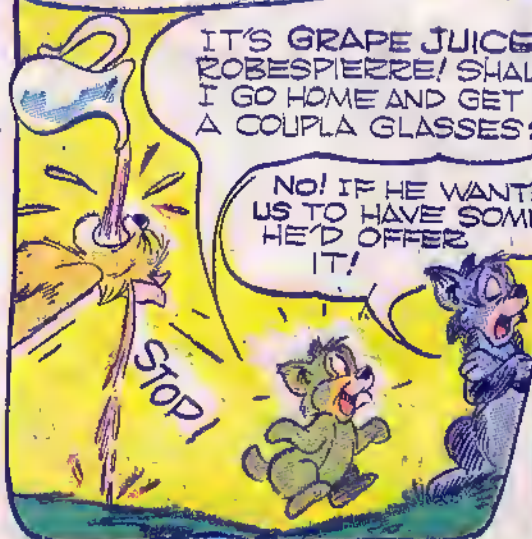
IT'S COMIN' OUT OF HIS EARS!



IT'S GRAPE JUICE, ROBESPIERRE! SHALL I GO HOME AND GET US A COUPLA GLASSES?

NO! IF HE WANTED US TO HAVE SOME, HE'D OFFER IT!

STOP!



BESIDES, IT'S STOPPED! SEE?

POP!

I'M DROWNED!
SOMEBODY BAIL ME OUT!!
OH-H-H-H-H!



NOW WOT GOES??

THAT'S WHERE
THE HIGH CLASS
PART OF THIS
LIVIN' COMES IN,
I SUPPOSE!

ZIP

PLINK!

WELL,
FOR ---

I DON'T MIND
BEING TOWED THROUGH
DA AIR, BUT I WON'T
SMOKE ---

PLINK!

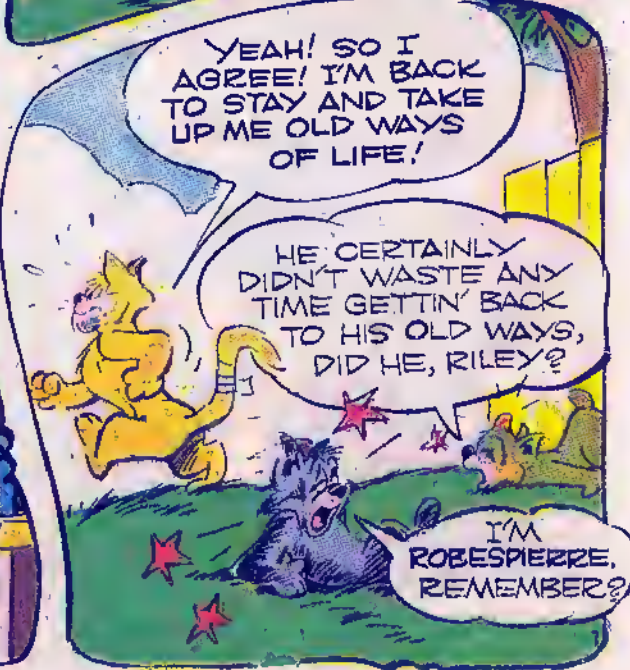
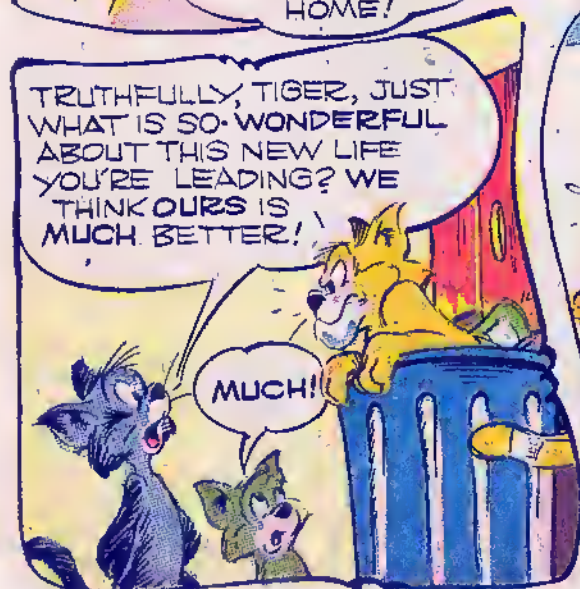
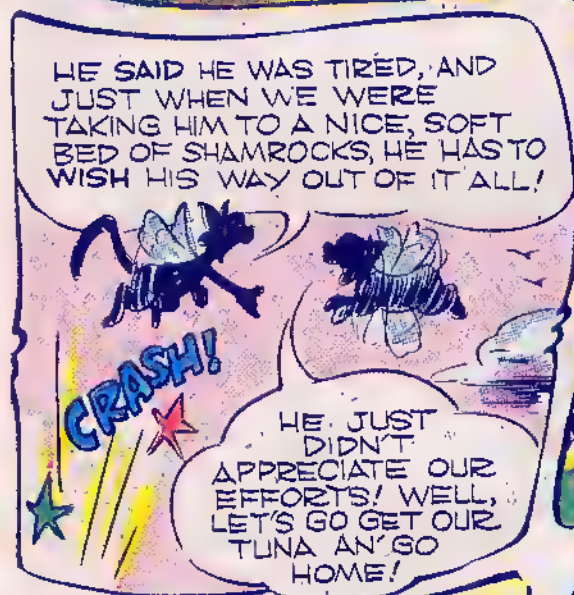
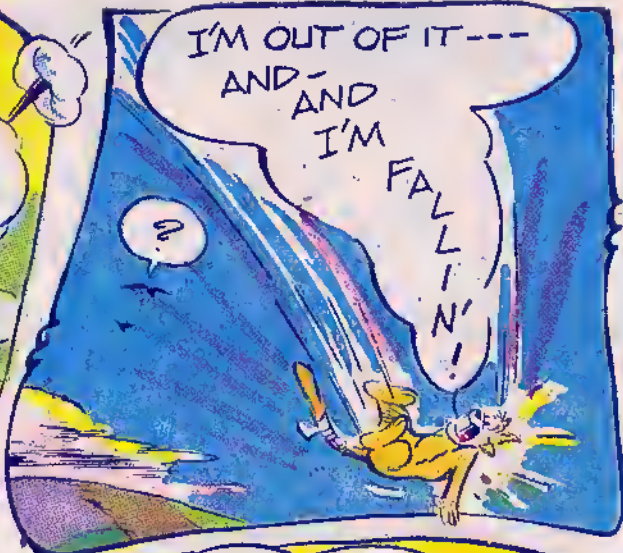
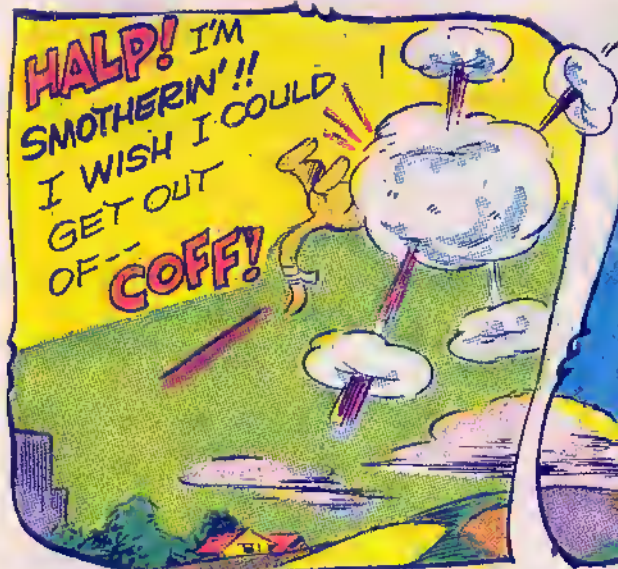
PLINK! PLINKITY-
PLINK

COFF!! HALP!!

CHOKE

COFF!!

COFF!



PONGO'S WILD RIDE

"THE coast is clear!" Pongo Pig thought, as he darted through old Farmer Goat's apple orchard. "He'll never catch me now!"

Pongo had just "helped himself" to a good many of the old farmer's crisp, red apples and he wanted to leave before he was discovered. "Boy, I can't wait to eat 'em," he thought happily, licking his lips. "That old goat raises the best crop o' apples around here an' I . . ."

"Drop them apples, ya young scallawag!" the farmer's voice interrupted Pongo's day-dreams. "Give 'em back!"

Pongo started to run! He wasn't going to give up any of the apples he had . . . er . . . "found," and no old goat was going to make him! But the farmer had other ideas, and he could run pretty fast, too!

Soon, Pongo found himself racing as fast as he could go, with Farmer Goat in hot pursuit. "He's gettin' closer!" the little pig said. "An' these apples are gettin' heavier! If there wuz only some *shortcut* . . . that's it! *Shortcut!* He'll never stop me!"

Pongo slipped under the barbed wire that marked off a grassy field where Farmer Goat's prize bull grazed. He could see the

farmer coming closer and closer, and the little pig was desperate. "My handkerchief!" he exclaimed. "It's *red!*"

Seizing one corner of his red kerchief, Pongo waved it furiously at the dangerous-looking bull. "Yah-yah!" he called. "Come an' get me!"

The bull did not wait for a second invitation. Lowering his head, he dashed straight for Pongo Pig, his eyes flashing and his nostrils quivering!

"Hurry up!" Pongo encouraged the bull. "That ol' farmer'll be here in a second!"

Snorting, the bull pawed the ground for an instant. Then, with a light toss, he scooped Pongo up on his sharp, curved horns and threw him just as far as he could!

Way over to the other end of the field, out of reach of old Farmer Goat, sailed Pongo Pig until he came down to earth again with a sharp smack!

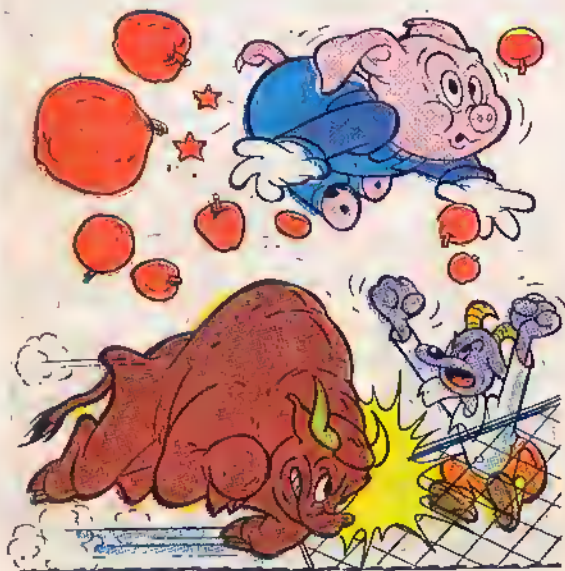
"OUCH!" the little pig said. "That hurt! I won't be able to sit down again for weeks! An' . . . oh, golly! My overalls are all torn where that bull caught me! What'll mom say? Well, anyhow, that ol' farmer can't catch me anymore, an' I've got all those good-tastin' apples . . . hey!"

Pongo could hardly believe his eyes. Scattered over the field he had just crossed, in a long, tempting row, were all of his apples! He had dropped them in his flight for safety!

"Oh, golly!" he said again, tears coming to his eyes. "Guess I'm not so smart, after all! No apples! All I've got to show is a pair o' torn overalls an' achin' back!"

As he turned to leave, Farmer Goat's voice came to him across the field. "Wal, ya young rascal! I guess *that'll* show ya! Mebbe ya'll believe now that crime ain't exactly a payin' proposition!"

Pongo Pig looked back remorsefully at Farmer Goat. "It sure *isn't!*" he agreed heartily. "I'll never try it again!"



SHILLY and SHALLY

ANYBODY OUT
THERE, SHILL?



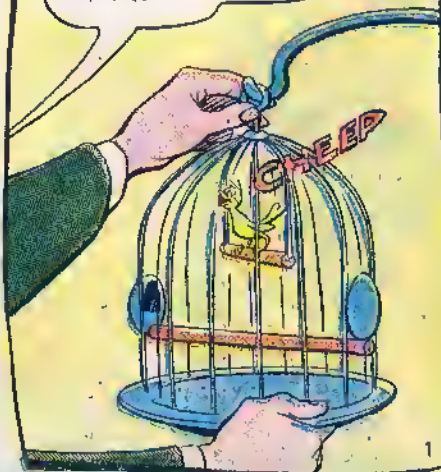
YEAH, SHALLY!
IT'S THE BOSS
AND HIS WIFE
AN' THAT CAT
FATHEAD!

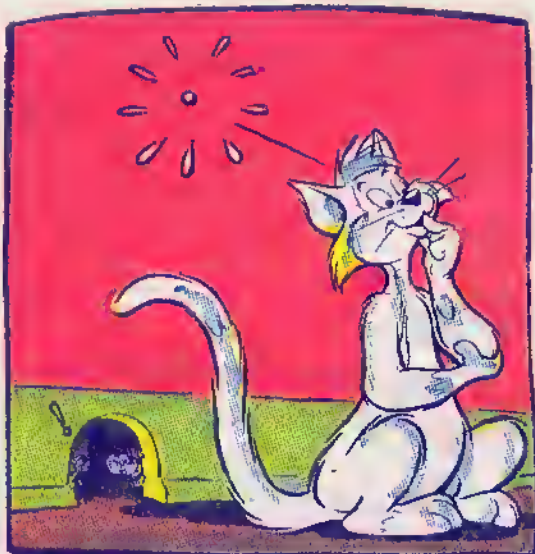
BETTER PUT THE
CANARY'S CAGE
ON THE HALL
TABLE UPSTAIRS
TONIGHT, DEAR!

YEP! IT
GETS PRETTY
COLD DOWN
HERE!



C'MON, BIRDIE!
LET'S HIT THE
HAY!





OH, BROTHER! DID YOU SEE THE LOOK ON THAT PUSS'S PUSS?

SURE! HE'S FIGURIN' ON A SNACK OF CANARY-A-LA-FEATHERS! SO WHAT?



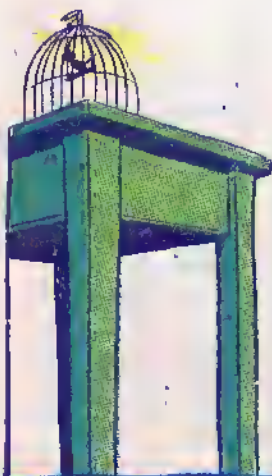
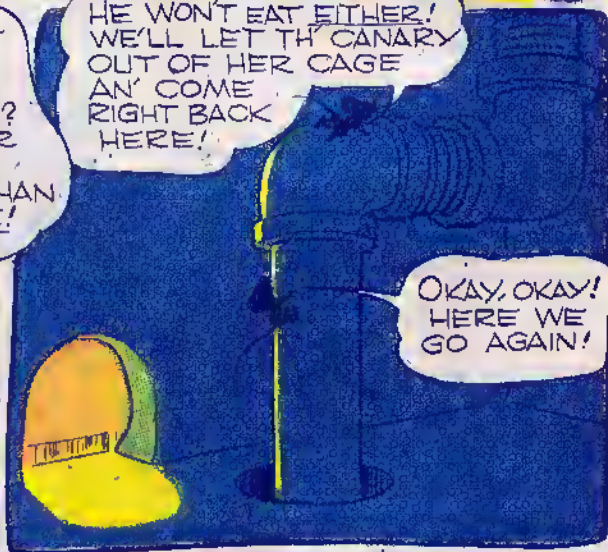
DON'T BE SO HARD-HEARTED! WE GOTTA SAVE OUR FRIEND!

WHY CAN'T YOU MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS? I'D RATHER HE ATE CANARY THAN MOUSE!

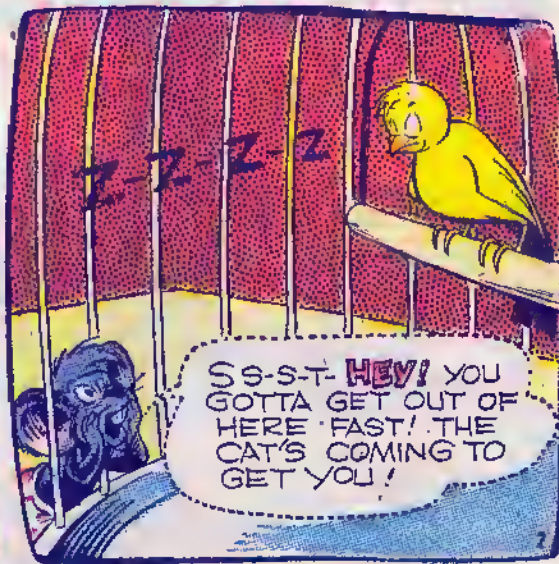


HE WON'T EAT EITHER! WE'LL LET TH' CANARY OUT OF HER CAGE AN' COME RIGHT BACK HERE!

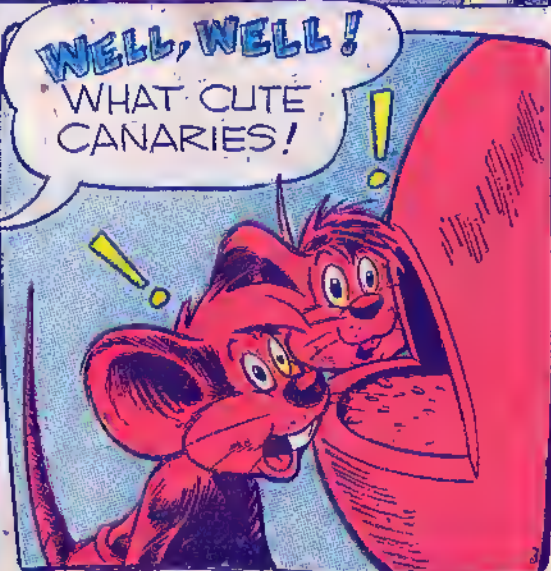
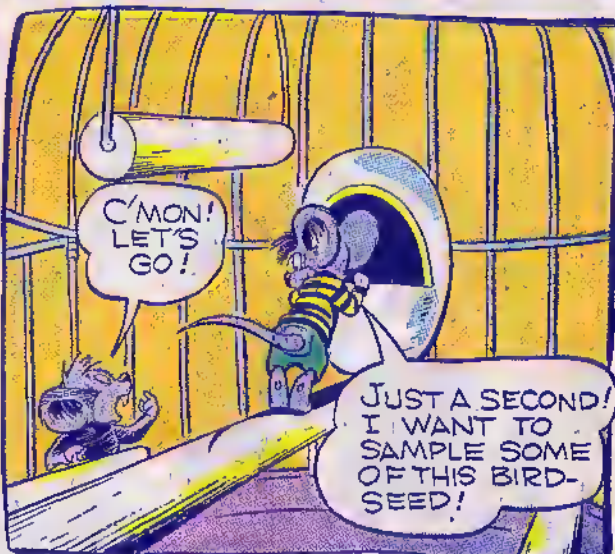
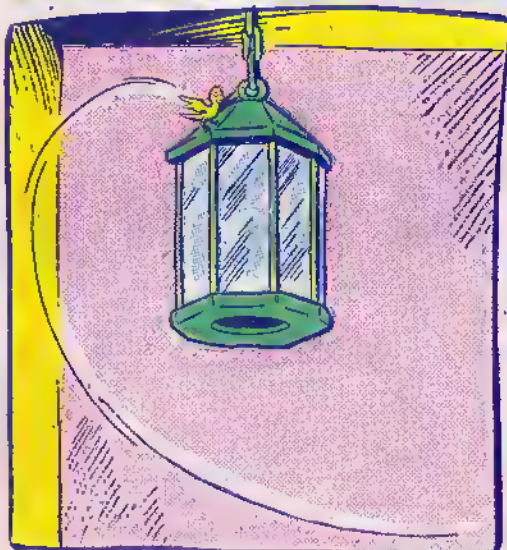
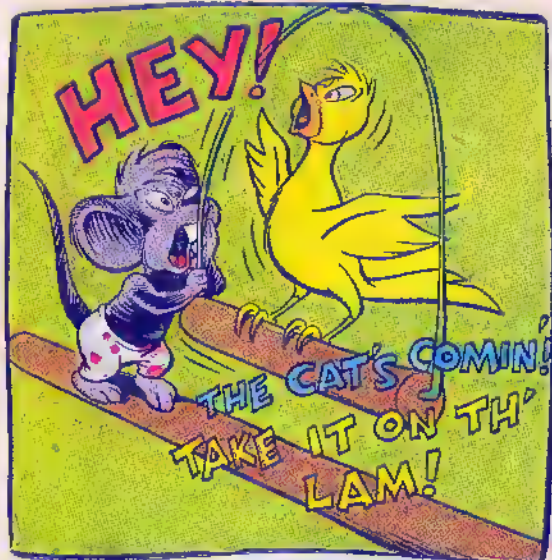
OKAY, OKAY! HERE WE GO AGAIN!

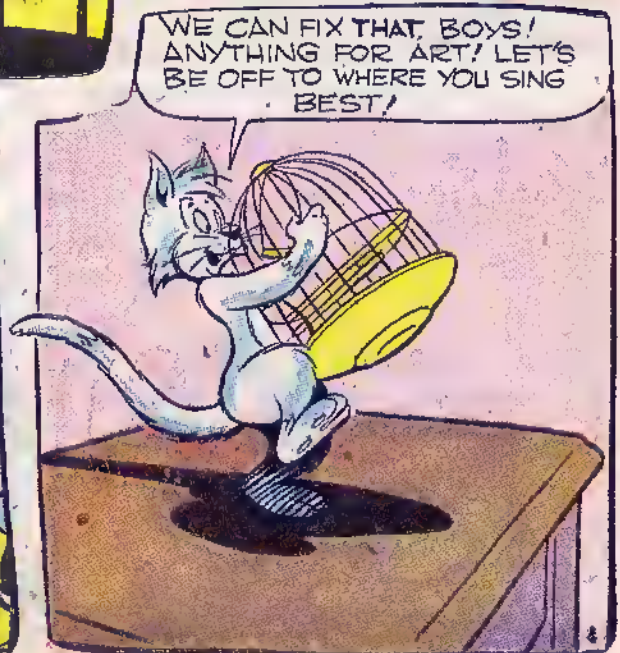
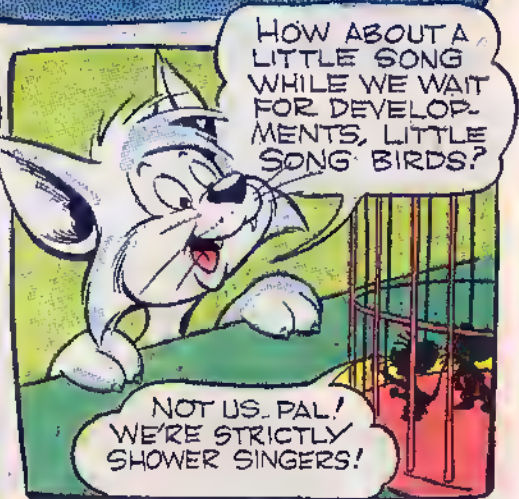
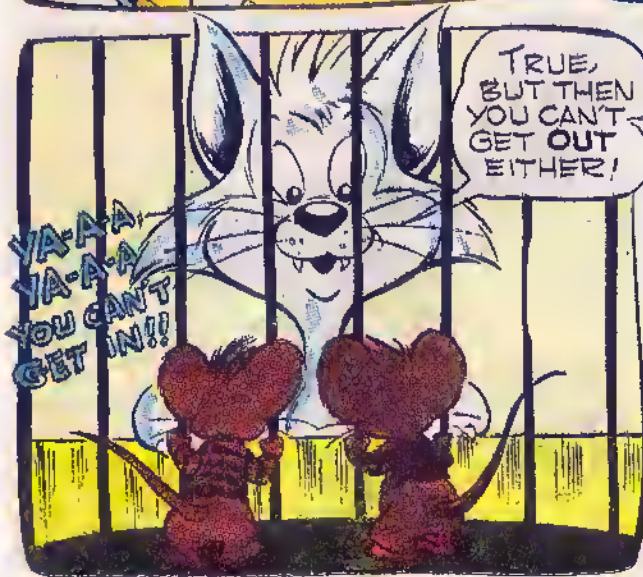
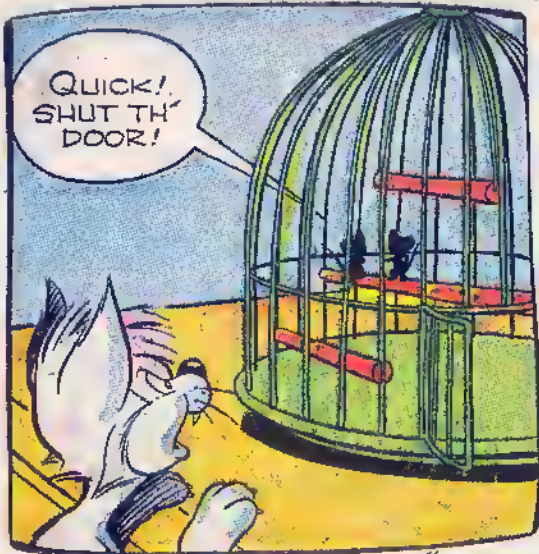


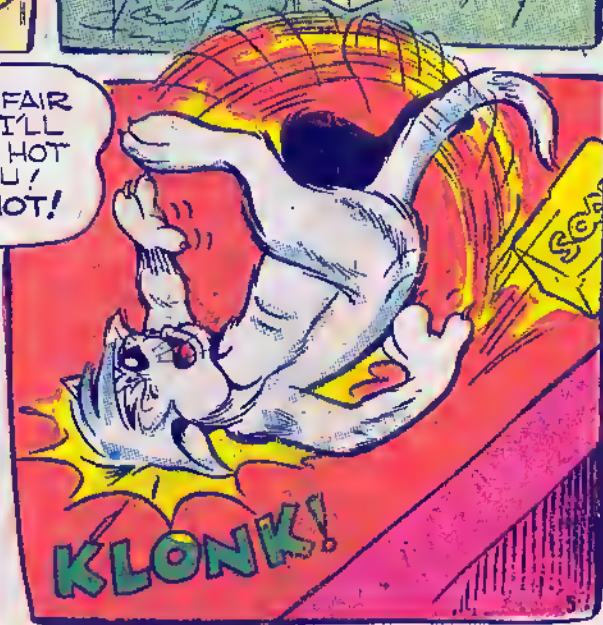
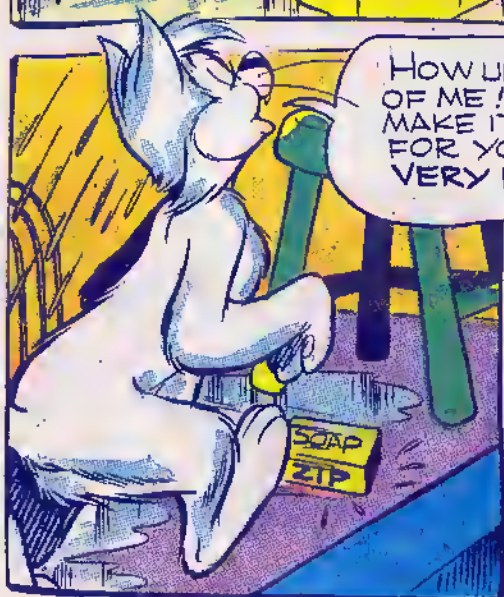
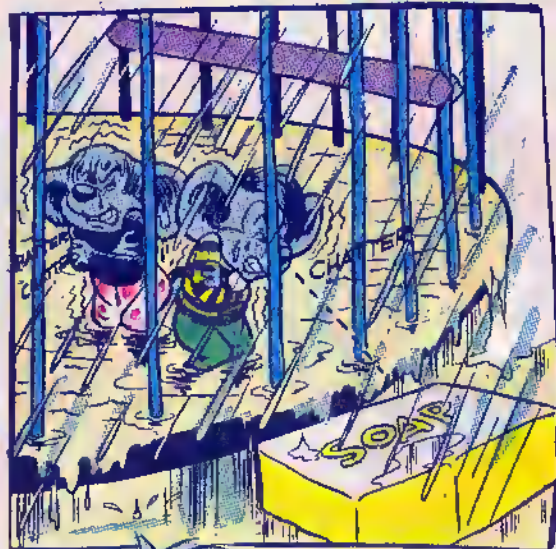
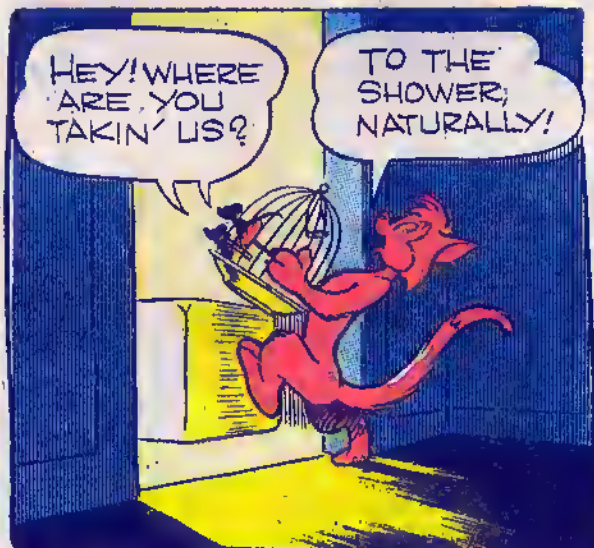
C'MON! WE GOTTA WORK FAST!

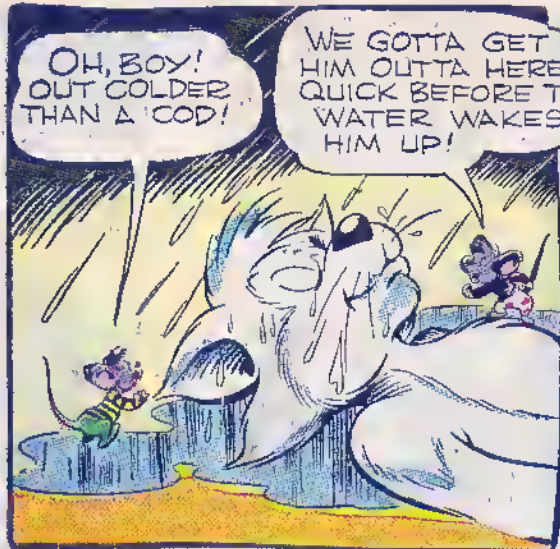


SS-S-T-HEY! YOU GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE FAST! THE CAT'S COMING TO GET YOU!









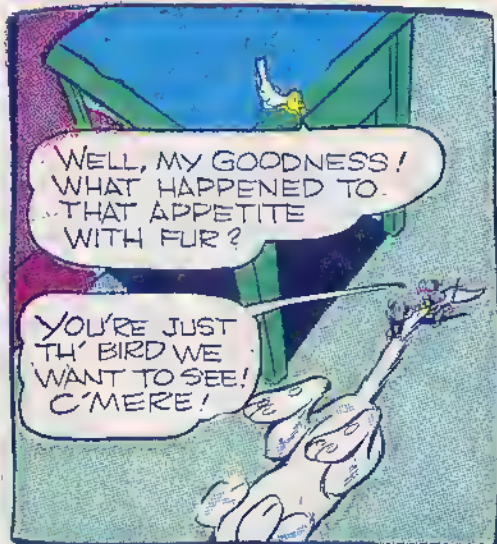
OH, BOY!
OUT COLDER
THAN A COD!

WE GOTTA GET
HIM OUTTA HERE
QUICK BEFORE TH'
WATER WAKES
HIM UP!



WHAT'LL WE
DO WITH
HIM?

JUST KEEP
PULLIN'! I
GOT AN
IDEA!



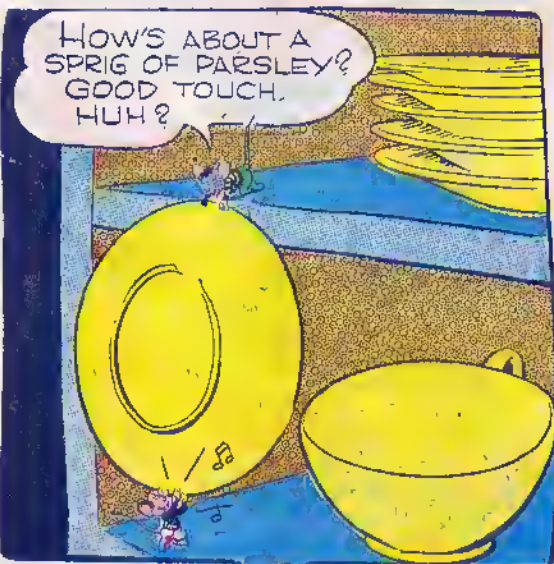
WELL, MY GOODNESS!
WHAT HAPPENED TO
THAT APPETITE
WITH FUR?

YOU'RE JUST
TH' BIRD WE
WANT TO SEE!
C'MERE!

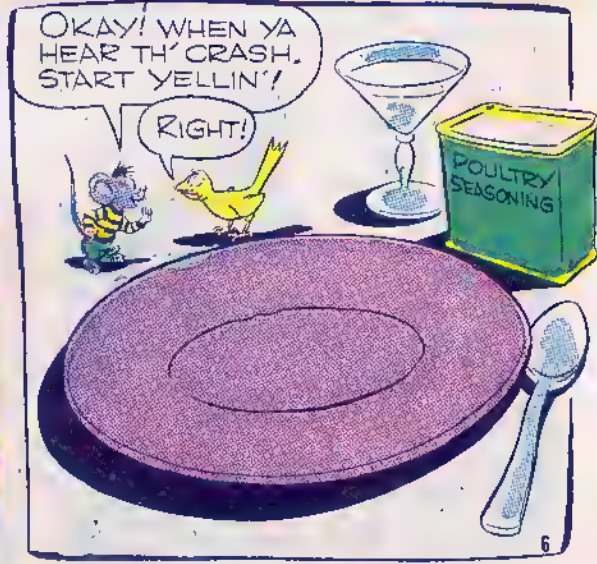


HOW ABOUT THIS--
BUZZ-BUZZ-BUZZ--
MUMBLE, MUMBLE!

HM-M! SOUNDS
GOOD! I'LL DO IT!



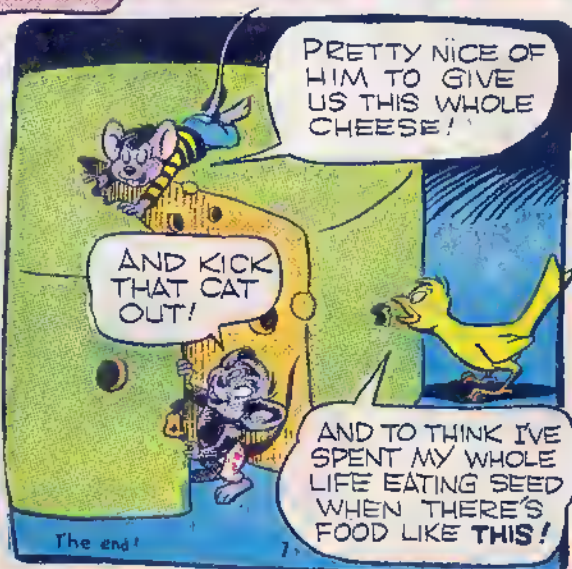
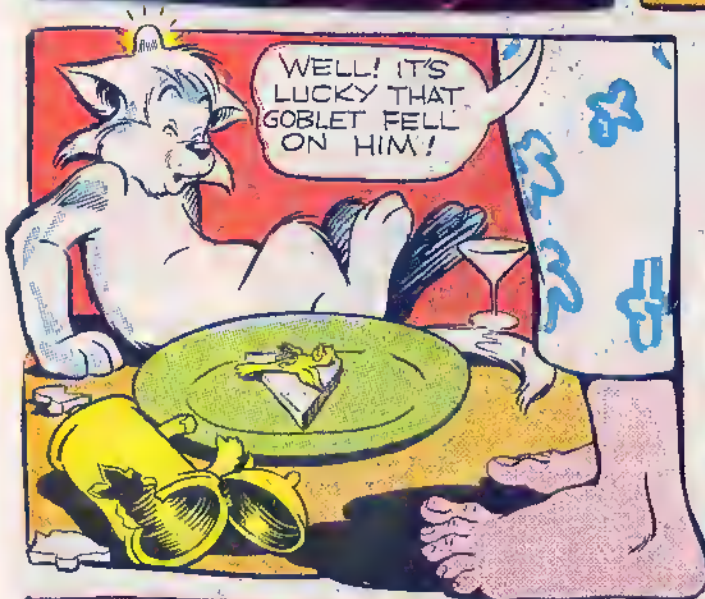
HOW'S ABOUT A
SPRIG OF PARSLEY?
GOOD TOUCH,
HUH?



OKAY! WHEN YA
HEAR TH' CRASH,
START YELLIN'!

RIGHT!

POULTRY
SEASONING



HOMER

BY HAWLEY

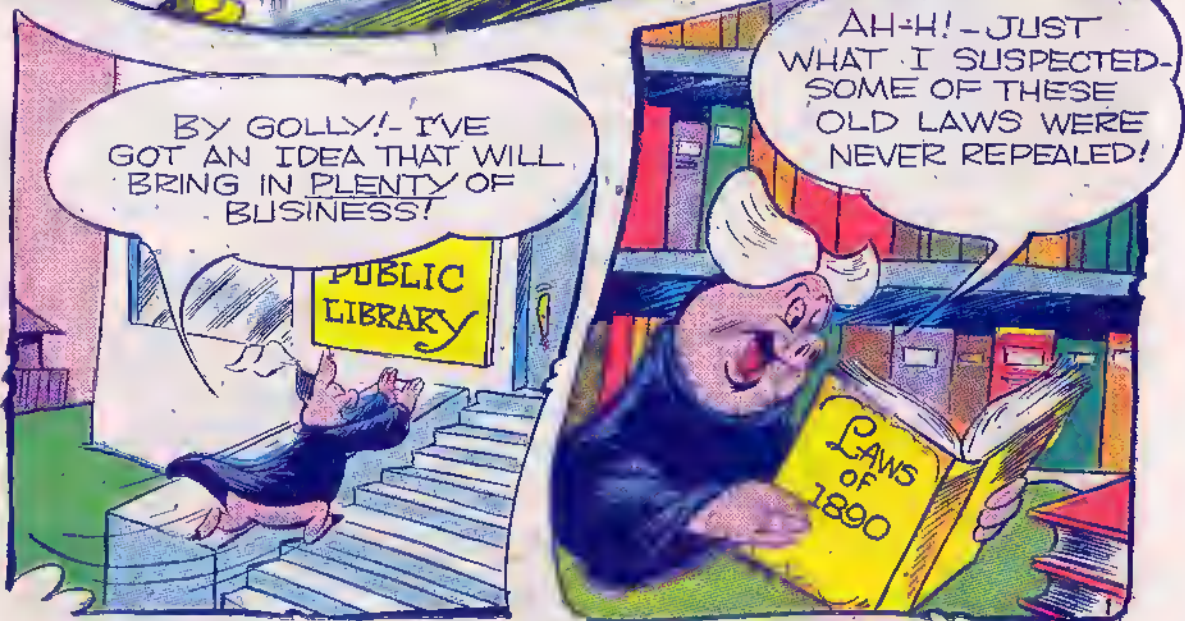
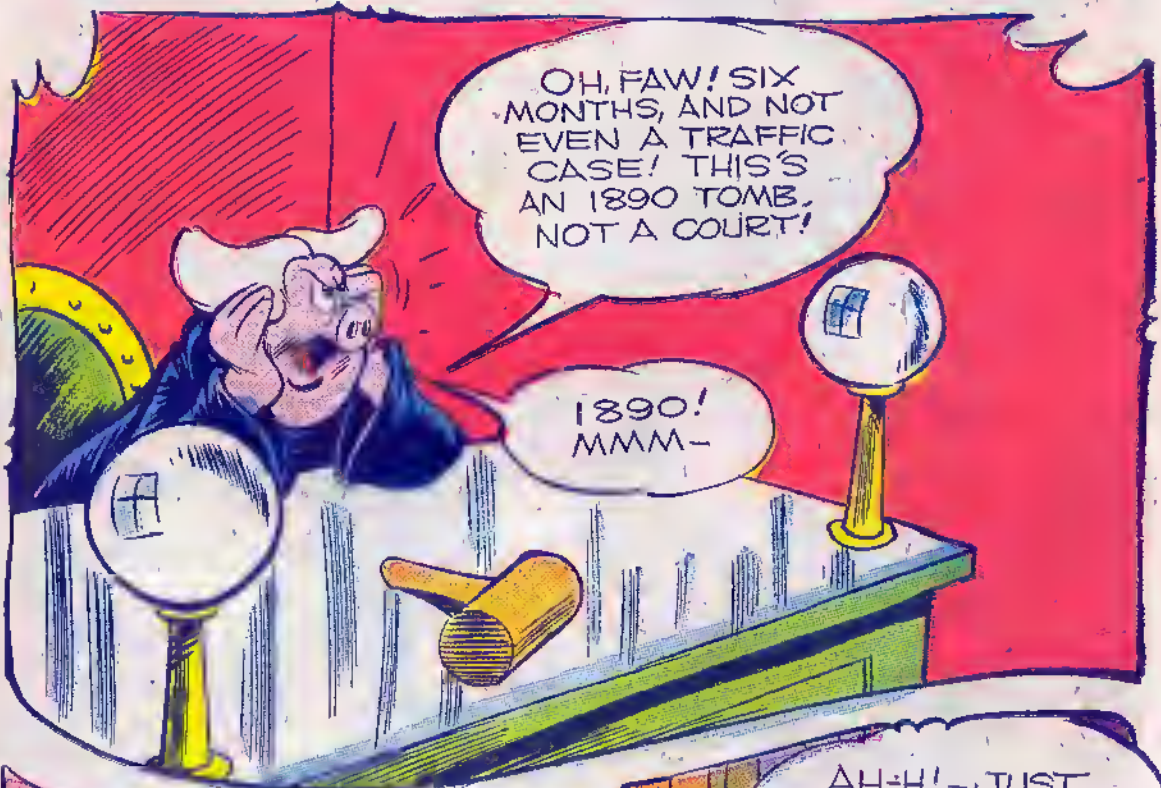
LISTEN TO THIS! RUTTS NURSERY HAS IVY FOR ONLY THREE DOLLARS A PLANT! JUST THE THING WE NEED FOR THE WINDOW BOX!

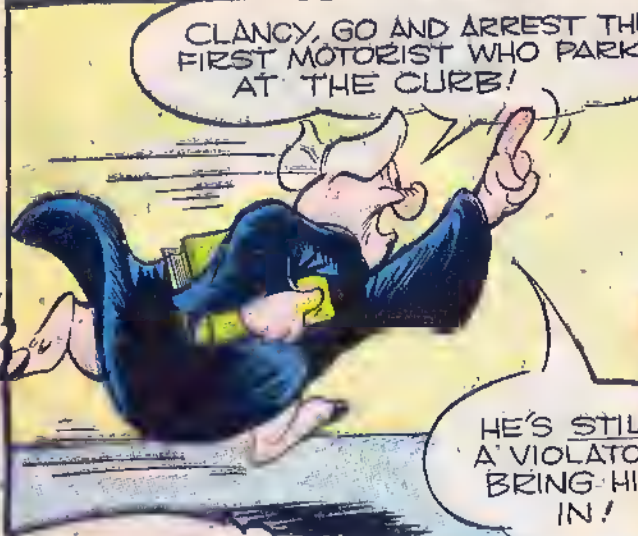
WHAT? THREE DOLLARS! WHY, I CAN GO OUT IN THE WOODS AND GET ALL THE IVY YOU WANT FOR NOTHING!




JUDGE PURPLE

PRESIDING

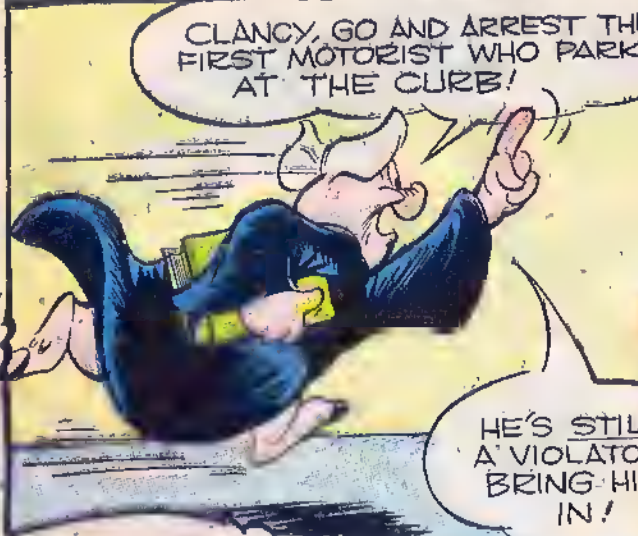


A pig police officer in a blue uniform is running quickly to the right, pointing his finger forward with a determined expression.

CLANCY, GO AND ARREST THE FIRST MOTORIST WHO PARKS AT THE CURB!

A pig police officer in a blue uniform is sitting in a yellow chair, looking relaxed with his arms crossed. A red structure is behind him.


BUT WHAT IF HE'S IN A PARKING ZONE?

A pig police officer in a blue uniform is running quickly to the right, pointing his finger forward with a determined expression.

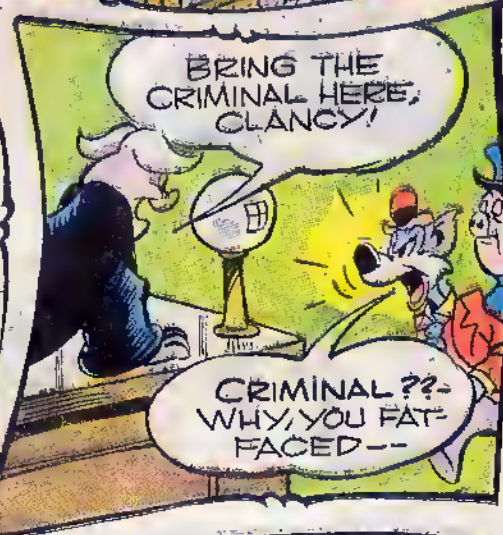
HE'S STILL A VIOLATOR-BRING HIM IN!

A pig police officer in a blue uniform is holding a wooden baton and looking at a grey dog. The dog is wearing a red jacket and a red hat, and is looking back at the officer.

GET GOIN'! YER UNDER ARREST!

A pig police officer in a blue uniform is holding a wooden baton and looking at a grey dog. The dog is wearing a red jacket and a red hat, and is looking back at the officer.

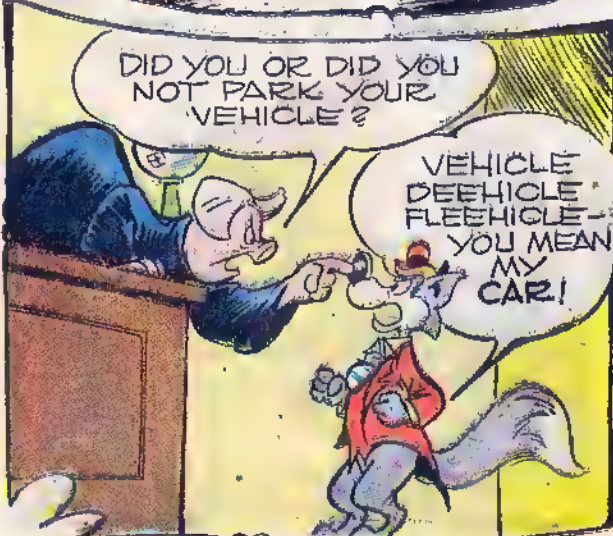
BUT I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING!!

A pig police officer in a blue uniform is shouting and pointing towards a grey dog. The dog is wearing a red jacket and a red hat, and is looking back at the officer.

BRING THE CRIMINAL HERE, CLANCY!

A pig police officer in a blue uniform is shouting and pointing towards a grey dog. The dog is wearing a red jacket and a red hat, and is looking back at the officer.

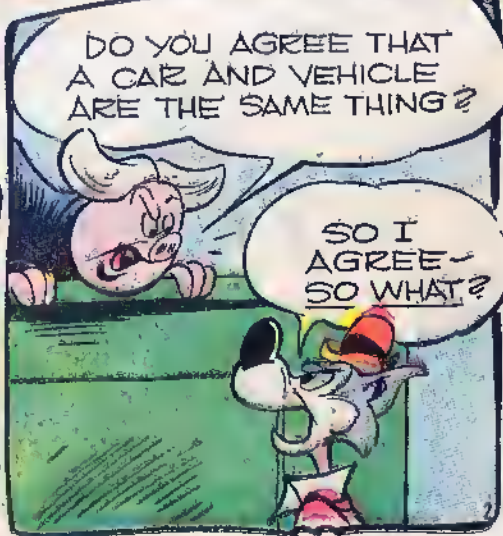
CRIMINAL??- WHY, YOU FAT-FACED --

A pig police officer in a blue uniform is sitting at a desk, looking at a grey dog. The dog is wearing a red jacket and a red hat, and is looking back at the officer.

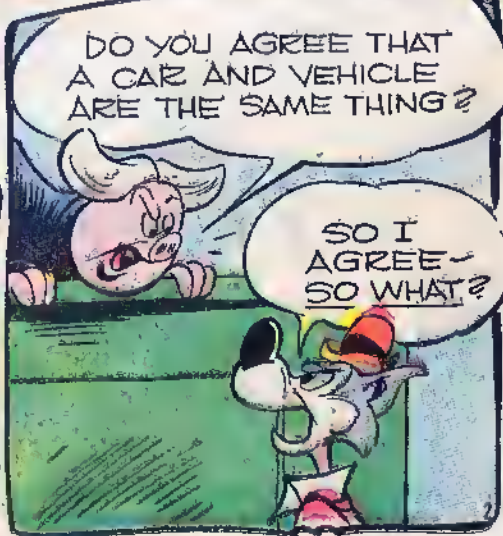
DID YOU OR DID YOU NOT PARK YOUR VEHICLE?

A pig police officer in a blue uniform is sitting at a desk, looking at a grey dog. The dog is wearing a red jacket and a red hat, and is looking back at the officer.

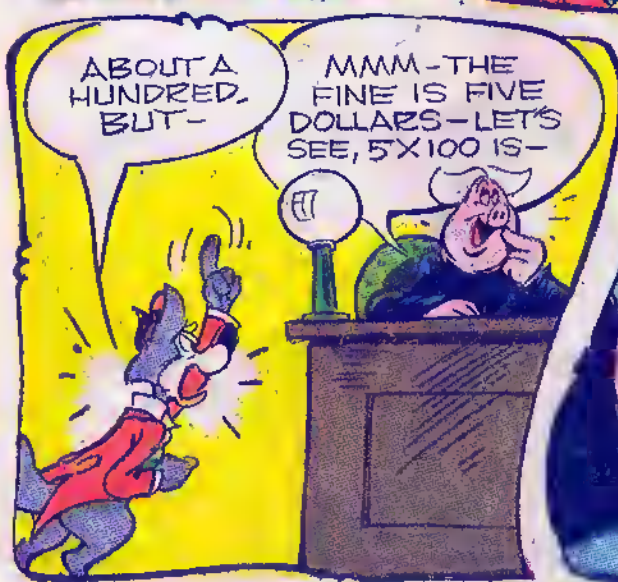
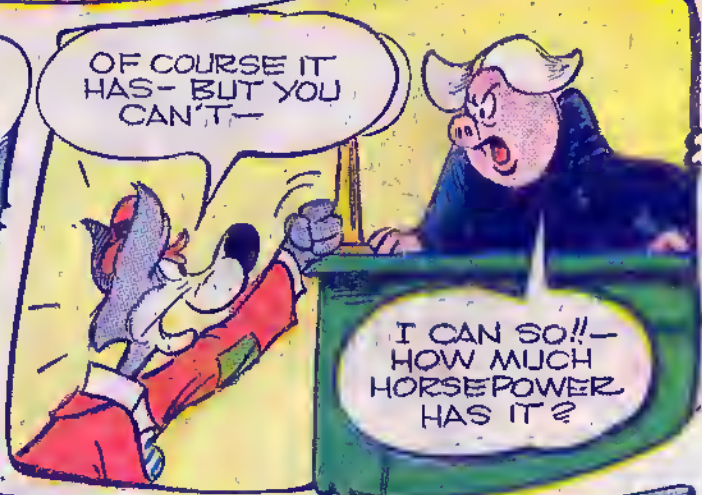
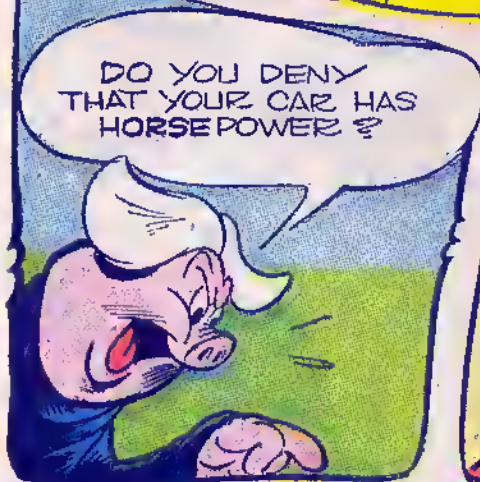
VEHICLE DEEHICLE FLEECHICLE-- YOU MEAN MY CAR!

A pig police officer in a blue uniform is lying on his back on a green surface, looking up at a grey dog. The dog is wearing a red jacket and a red hat, and is looking back at the officer.

DO YOU AGREE THAT A CAR AND VEHICLE ARE THE SAME THING?

A pig police officer in a blue uniform is lying on his back on a green surface, looking up at a grey dog. The dog is wearing a red jacket and a red hat, and is looking back at the officer.

SO I AGREE-- SO WHAT?

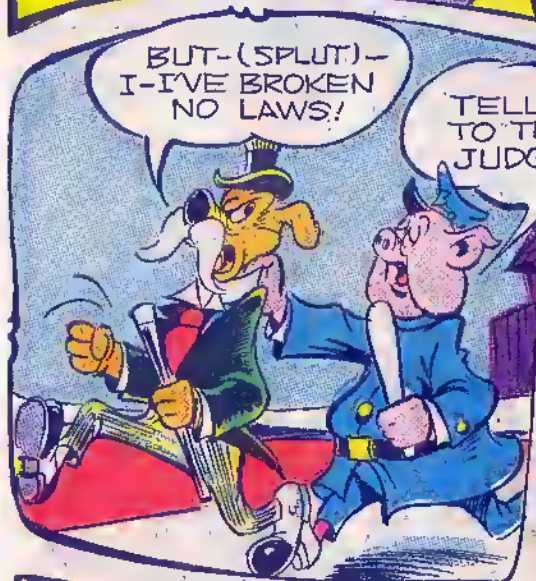




OVER HERE,
SON!

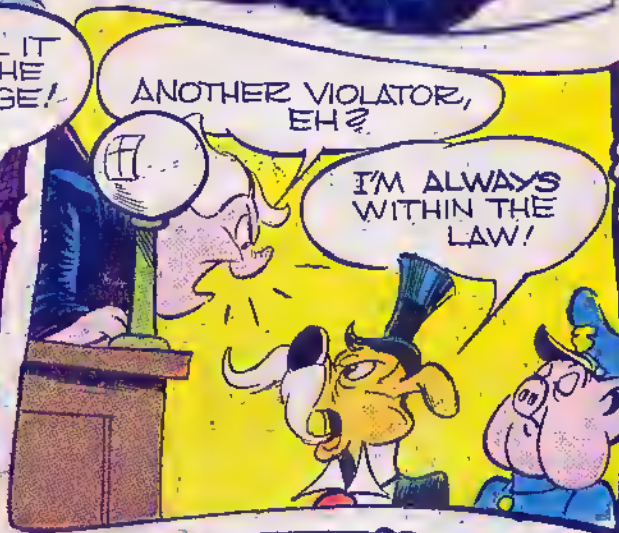


- 499-500 -
RUN OUT AND
GET ANOTHER
OFFENDER, CLANCY!
BUSINESS IS
BOOMING!



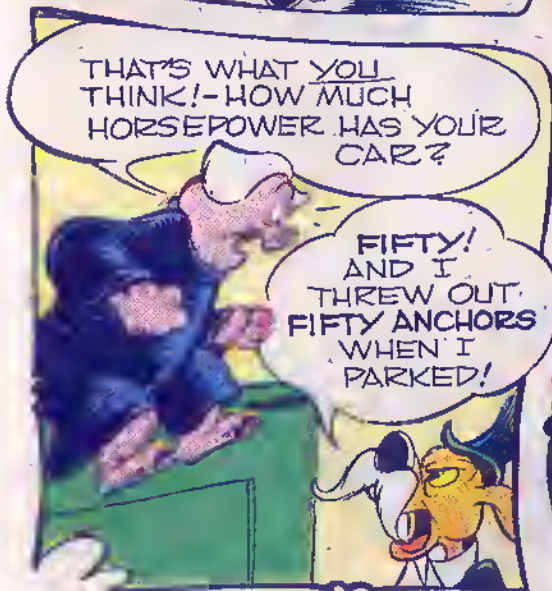
BUT-(SPLUT)-
I-I'VE BROKEN
NO LAWS!

TELL IT
TO THE
JUDGE!



ANOTHER VIOLATOR,
EH?

I'M ALWAYS
WITHIN THE
LAW!



THAT'S WHAT YOU
THINK!-HOW MUCH
HORSEPOWER HAS YOUR
CAR?

FIFTY!
AND I
THREW OUT
FIFTY ANCHORS
WHEN I
PARKED!



W-WHAT??- IS
THAT TRUE, CLANCY?

YES SIR, YER
HONOR, SIR- HIS
CAR WAS
SURROUNDED BY
THEM!

I USED TO BE A
JUDGE BACK IN THOSE
DAYS-AND I KNOW ALL
THE LAWS THAT
HAVEN'T BEEN
REPEALED!

WHY DID YOU
ARREST THIS
MAN, CLANCY?

YOU DIDN'T
MAKE ANY
EXCEPTIONS,
YER HONOR!

I RULE THAT THIS
CASE BE THROWN OUT!
CASE DISMISSED!!

JUST A MINUTE!-- AH-H!
HERE IT IS! "ANY JUDGE
CONDUCTING COURT ON A
SATURDAY IS GUILTY
OF A STATE OFFENSE"--

THAT LAW
IS STILL
GOOD, HUH?

YOU'RE DARN
RIGHT IT IS!

AND TODAY'S
SATURDAY!!

IT WAS NICE OF
HIM TO FIND YOU
AN OLD 1890 JAIL ---
HE THOUGHT YOU'D
FEEL MORE AT
HOME!

The DESPERADO

DAVY DUCK shivered with fright as he looked at the large poster nailed on the tree trunk. It was a large, brightly-colored poster that read "Wanted! Bozo Bear! For forgery, burglary, larceny and lots of other crimes! *Dangerous!*" There was also a picture of Bozo Bear, as nasty and mean-looking as a bear could look!"

"Whew!" said Davy, shivering again. "I wouldn't like ta run into him! He's just the biggest, baddest, toughest bear I ever . . ."

"See anything, bub?" a rough voice growled into Davy's ear.

Davy whirled around, and his heart sank right through his little webbed feet into the earth below. *He was looking straight at Bozo Bear!*

The little duck thought fast. *He had to, because Bozo's face was getting angrier and meaner by the second.* "S . . . see anything?" Davy repeated. "Oh, n . . . : no, of course not!"

"Then what'cha lookin' at that poster fer? An' then at me?" the bear demanded.

"It's just that . . . just that . . . you look so much like the picture on the poster!" Davy talked fast. "Folks might think you're Bozo Bear! In fact, you might even get arrested, instead of him!"



"Say, that's right!" the bear agreed. "H'mmm . . ."

"I have an idea that might help you," Davy offered eagerly. "If you *changed* your looks, so you *didn't* look like the poster, you'd be safe!"

"You're pretty smart," said Bozo Bear. "I'll try that!" He turned and started to walk away, but Davy Duck thought even faster than before.

"Wait!" he called. "I can help you!"

The huge bear came back to Davy. "Okay," he said, "whaddaya got in mind?"

"Well, the very *first* thing is your *hat!*" Davy answered, reaching for a heavy log on the ground nearby. "We'll have to *change* its shape. Don't take it off . . . keep it on! Just bend down, so's I can reach you!"

Bozo bent his head down, and little Davy Duck, raising the log as high as he could, brought it down on the tough bear's head! *Smack!* As the log connected, the bear sank groggily to the ground, his eyes closing.

"Well!" said Davy, looking down at the unconscious bear. "I changed the shape of your hat, all right! Now for some *other* changes!"

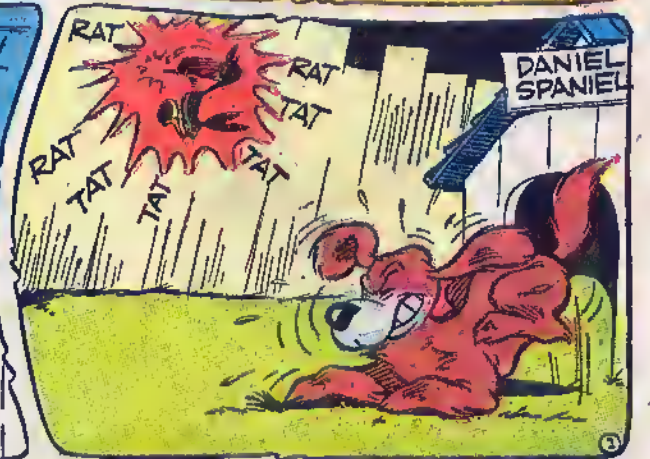
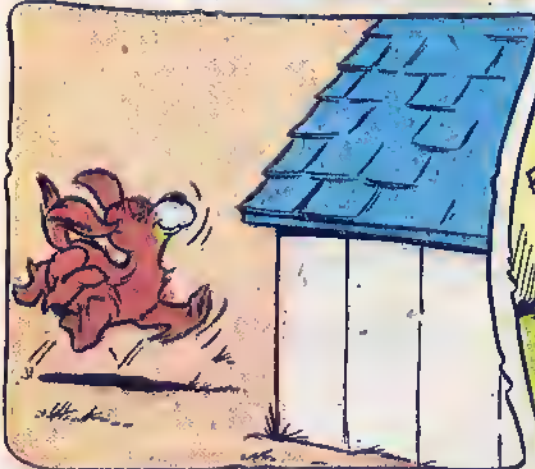
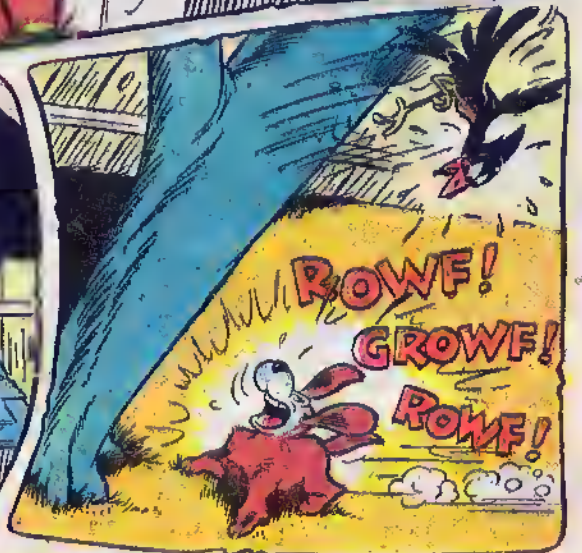
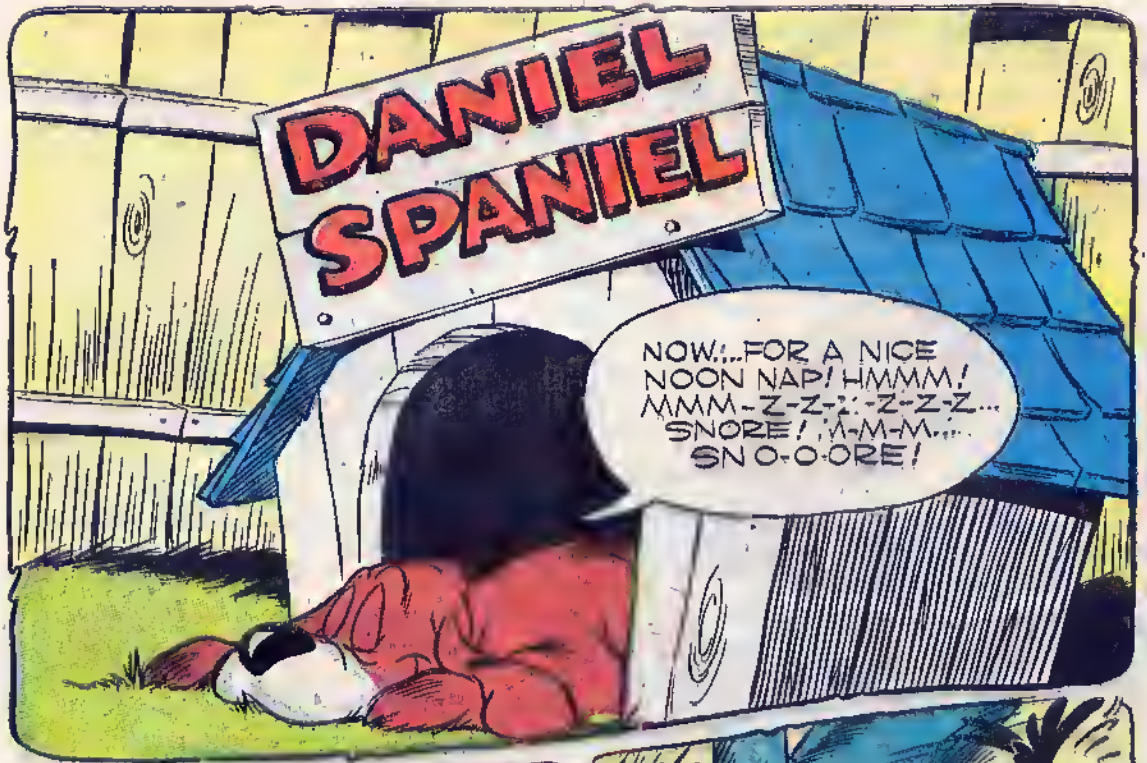
Quickly, he stripped the bear of his shirt. "These sleeves make mighty good handcuffs," he said, tying Bozo's hands tightly together. "And *feet*cuffs, too," he added, securing the bear's feet.

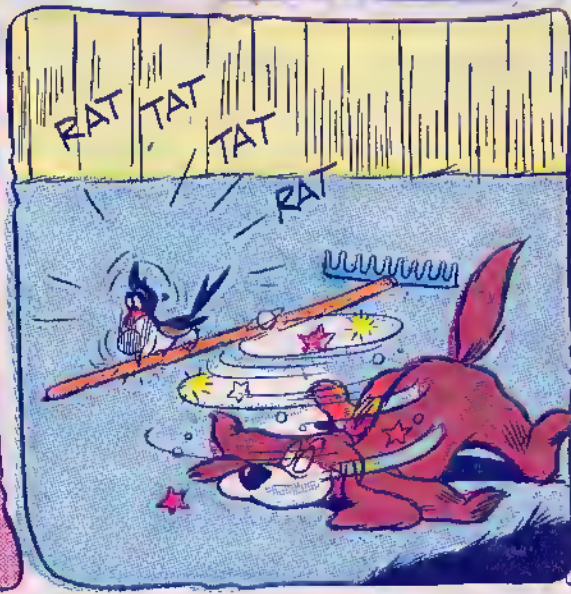
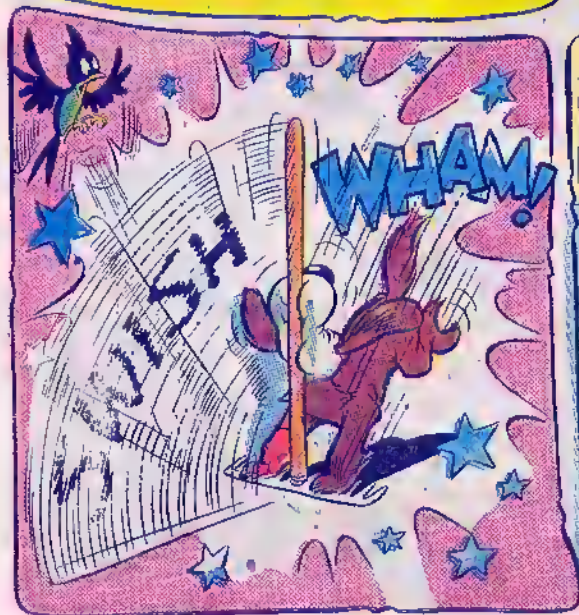
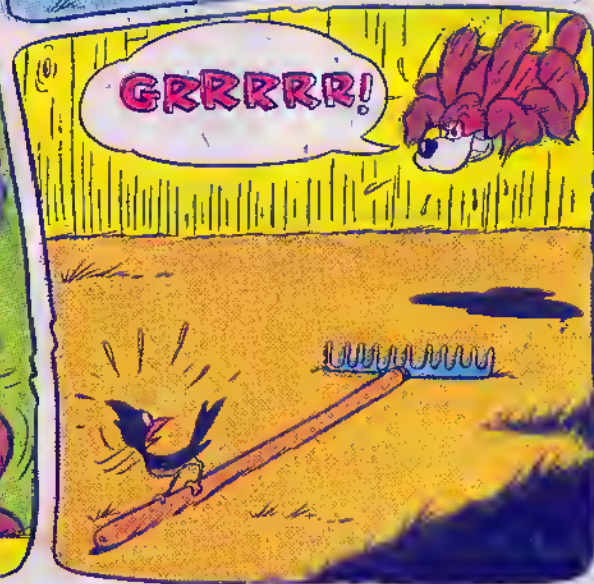
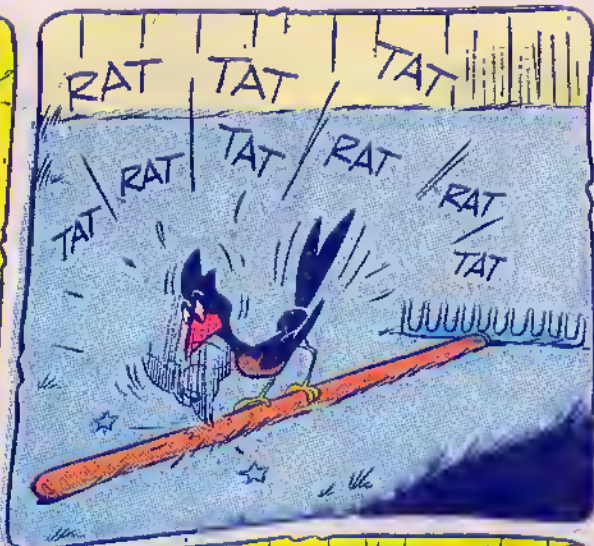
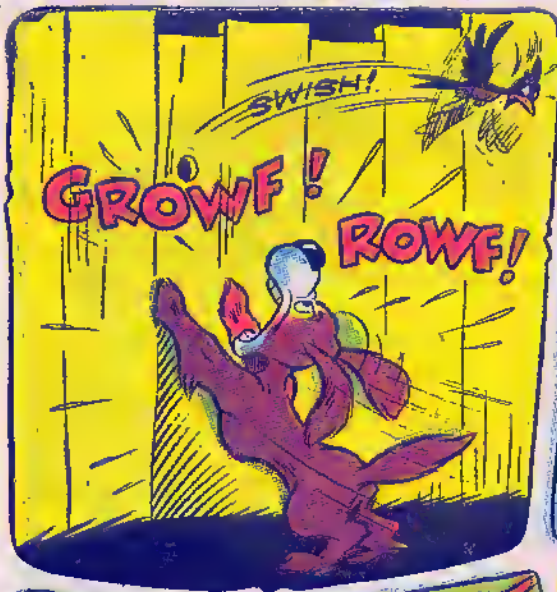
As fast as he could, Davy ran off to the Little Town Police Station. "I've got him! I've got him!" he squeaked. "Come with me!"

When the police came to arrest Bozo, the tough bear was just about beginning to wake up. He tried to put up a fight, but there were too many for him!

As he was being led away, Bozo turned around and said to the Police Captain, "I still don't know wot hit me! But it *couldn't* a been dat scared-lookin' little duck over dere!"

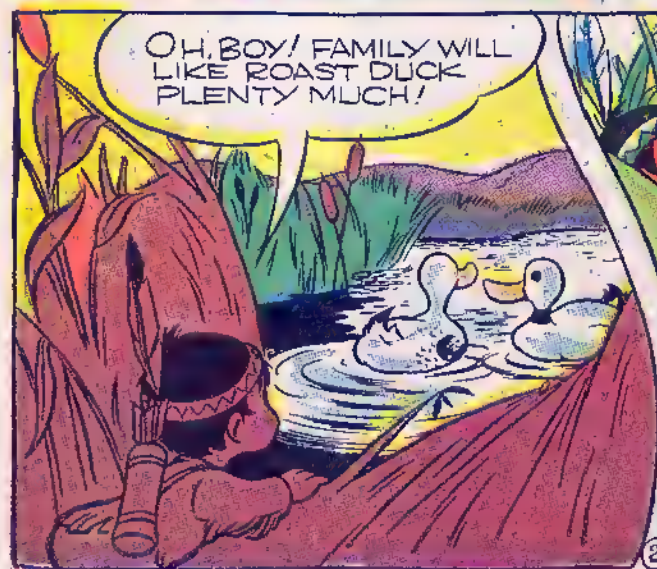
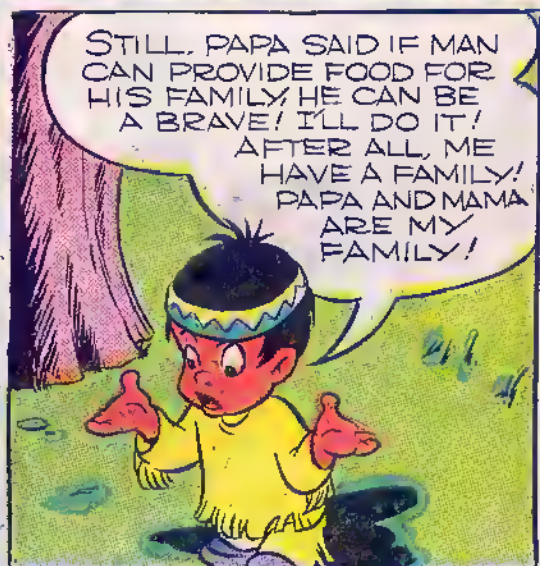
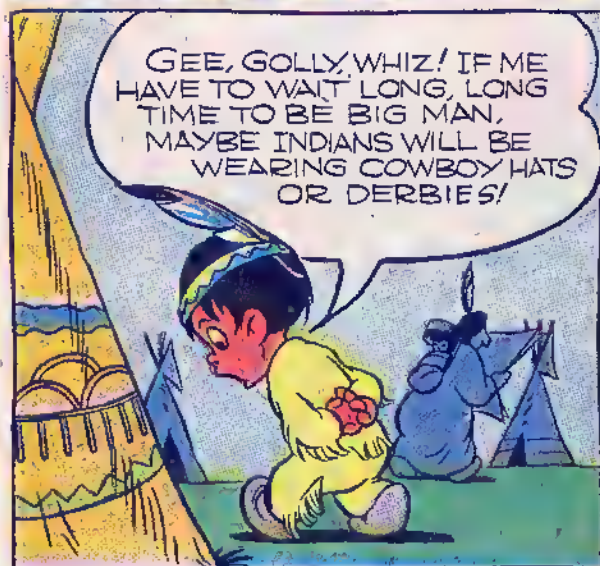
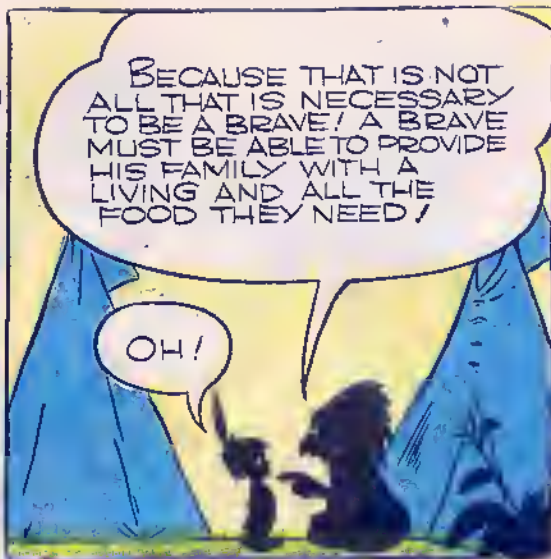
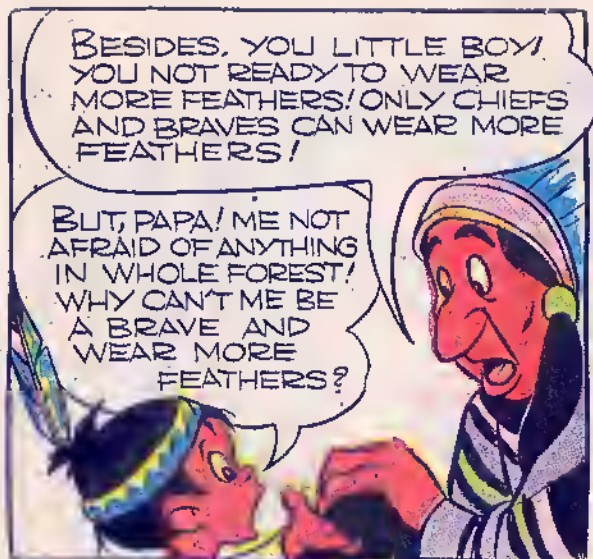
"Oh, no?" the Police Captain asked. "We'll see about *that* when Davy Duck collects the reward money . . . *all* by himself!"

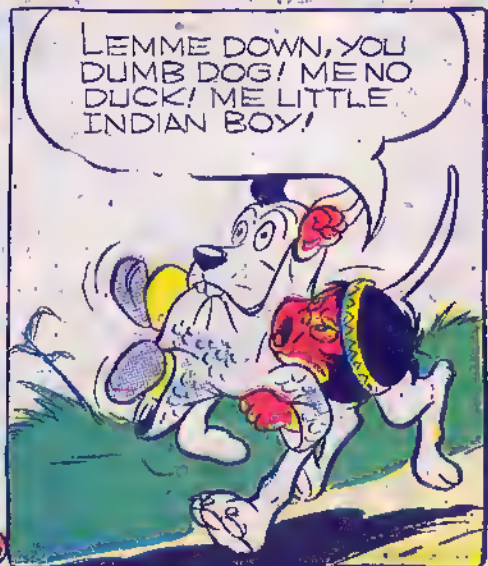
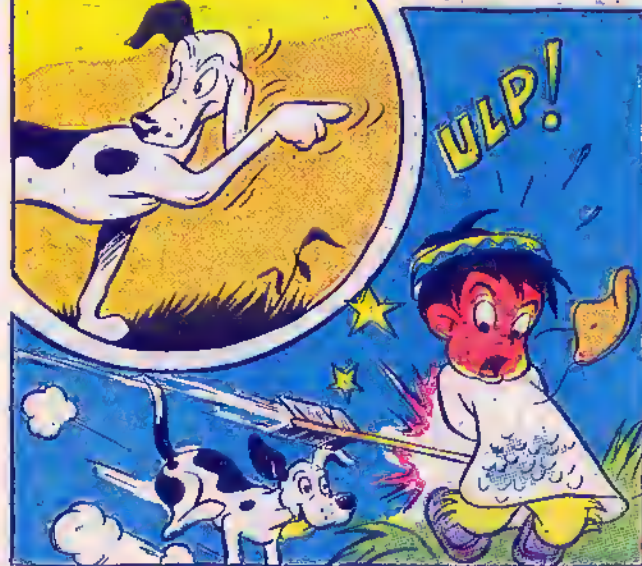
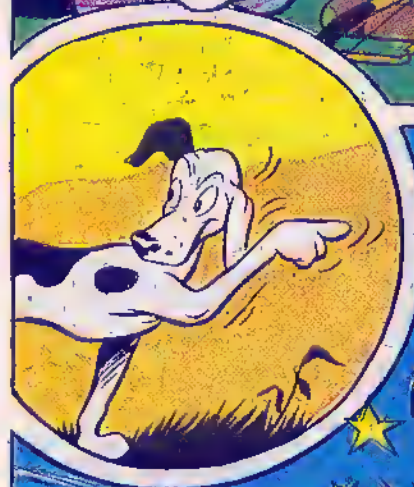


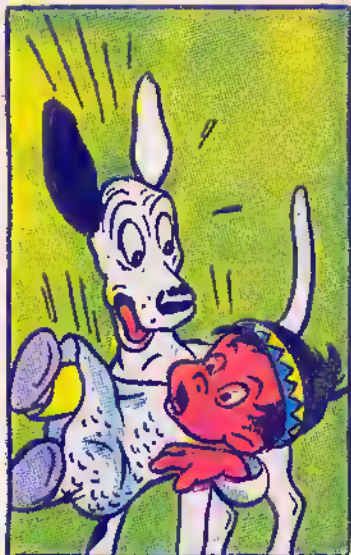


TEE-PEE TIM

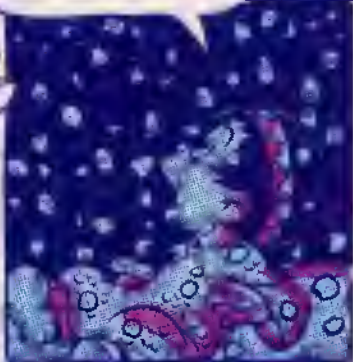








OH, BOY! IT'S
STARTING TO SNOW!
TOMORROW ME BE
ABLE TO TRACK
LOTS OF ANIMALS
FOR FOOD!

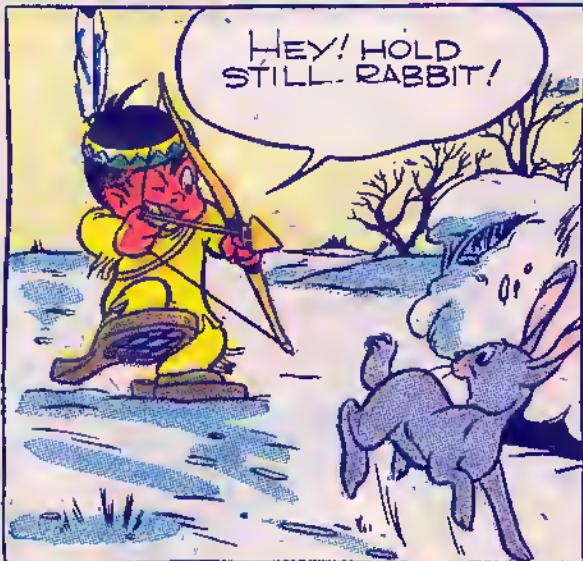


NEXT MORNING...

HA! RABBIT TRACKS!
PLENTY GOOD
EATING FOR MY
FAMILY!



HEY! HOLD
STILL. RABBIT!



NOW
WHERE DID
HE GO?



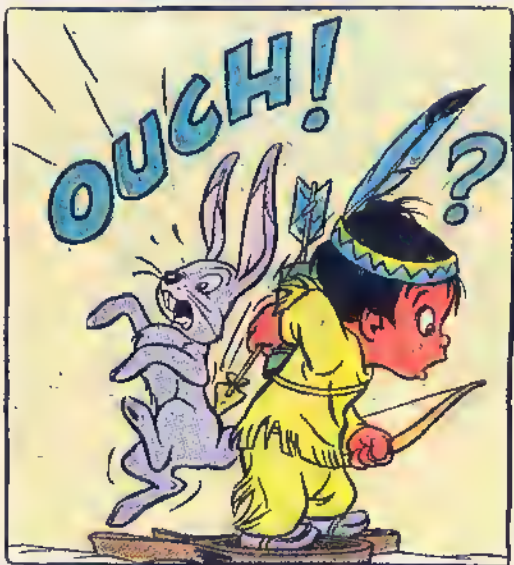
NO TRACKS AWAY
FROM TREE!



HIM GONE! ME PUT
ARROW AWAY TIL
HIM COME BACK!



OUCH!



SO!

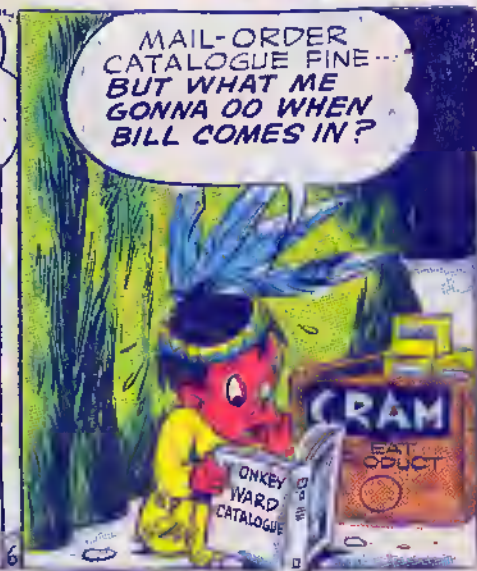
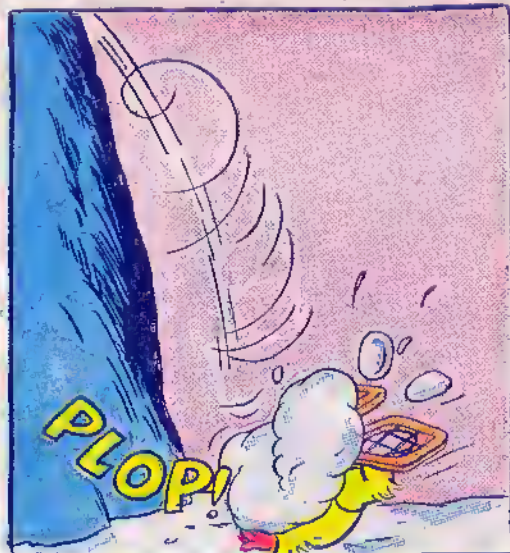
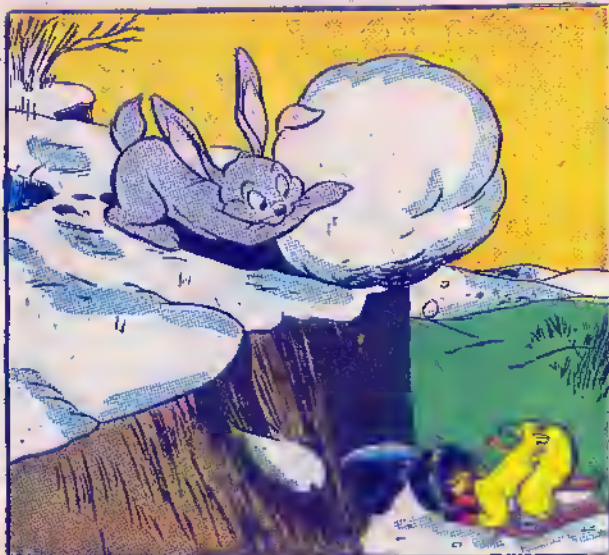


NO USE TRYING TO
HIDE IN THERE, MR.
RABBIT! ME GET
YOU!



COME ON, COME
ON OUT, MR.
RABBIT!!





HOBBO-KEN

BUT SIR, I'M
STARVIN'...AN'
I...

BEAT IT, BUM! WE
DON'T GO IN FOR
CHARITY!

WISHT I KNEW
SUMBUDDY WHO'D
STAKE ME TA A
STEAK!

RESTAURANT

RESTAURANT

CLOTHES

BENNY'S

I HOPE YALL
LIKE DA EATS
IN HERE, MR.
GOTCASH!

STEP THIS
WAY, SIR!

IDEA!

MR. GOTCASH WILL
PAY ME BAIL-I
MEAN, ME BILL!

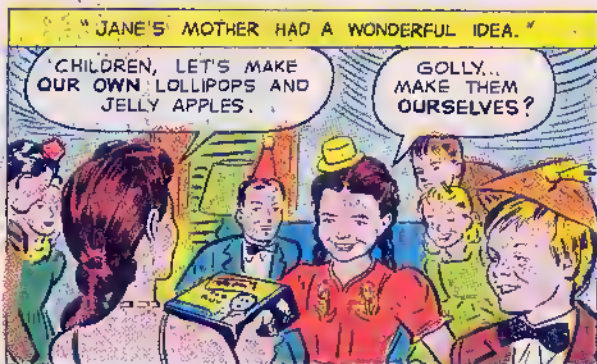
POLICE, HALP!
I'VE BEEN DONE IN
BY A DUMMY!
HALP!

HEE-
HEE!

Margaret O'Brien AT A HOLLYWOOD PARTY!



YOU COULDN'T HAVE MORE FUN!
IMAGINE, MAKING YOUR OWN LOLLIPOPS...
AND JELLY APPLES TOO!



"JANE'S MOTHER HAD A WONDERFUL IDEA."

"CHILDREN, LET'S MAKE
OUR OWN LOLLIPOPS AND
JELLY APPLES."

"GOLLY...
MAKE THEM
OURSELVES?"

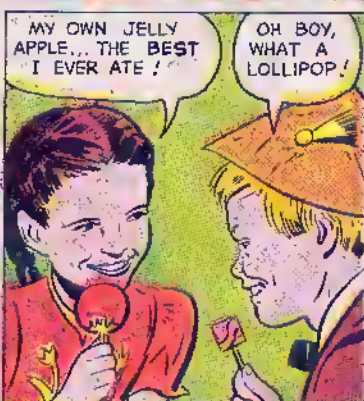


"IT'S EASY TO
SET UP THIS
ALUMINUM
MOLD."

"AND IT
MAKES 25
LOLLIPOPS AT
ONE TIME!"



"I'LL MAKE JELLY APPLES, AND ALL
OF YOU MAY SET YOUR STICKS
IN THE POPS."



"MY OWN JELLY
APPLE... THE BEST
I EVER ATE!"

"OH BOY,
WHAT A
LOLLIPOP!"

"WE PUT THE MOLD ON A FLAT
PAN AND FILLED IT WITH CANDY."

"WE PUT IN OUR OWN STICKS."
"I COULD HARDLY WAIT."

"AND IT ONLY TOOK A FEW
MINUTES TO MAKE!"

NOW YOU, TOO, CAN MAKE YOUR OWN CANDY!

FOUR DELICIOUS FLAVORS. ENOUGH TO MAKE 1000 LOLLIPOPS!
START YOUR OWN CANDY BUSINESS... YOU CAN EVEN MAKE
JELLY APPLES, GLAZED NUTS, AND DELICIOUS ICES. SEND
FOR YOUR MARGARET O'BRIEN CANDY KITCHEN \$1.00
A REAL \$2.00 VALUE **RIGHT NOW** FOR ONLY

THE PRINCE CO
DEPT. A. G.
568 BROADWAY
NEW YORK 12, N.Y.

I AM ENCLOSING \$1.00
(CHECK, MONEY ORDER, CASH)
AS FULL PAYMENT FOR MY
MARGARET O'BRIEN CANDY
KITCHEN. RUSH!

TELL YOUR PARENTS
EVERY INGREDIENT
IN THE MARGARET
O'BRIEN CANDY
KITCHEN IS
GUARANTEED TO
BE ABSOLUTELY
WHOLESOME.



NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY..... STATE.....

EACH KIT CONTAINS: ONE BOTTLE EACH OF ORANGE,
RASPBERRY, CHERRY, AND LEMON FLAVOR; 100 SAFETY
STICKS; 150 WAX WRAPPERS; ALUMINUM MOLD FOR
25 LOLLIPOPS; AND COMPLETE INSTRUCTIONS.

Here's the Greatest **BILDFOLD BARGAIN** in all America!

4 BIG VALUES in ONE

All for only
\$1.98

- ★ This Smart Leather Billfold and Pass Case
- ★ Handy, Built-In Coin Holder For Your Loose Change
- ★ Genuine Rabbit's Foot Key Holder With Flexible Gilt Chain
- ★ 3-Color Identification Plate

Beautifully Engraved with
Your Name, Address and
Social Security Number

YOU GET THIS!
Smart looking, beautifully
styled leather billfold with
pass case to hold membership
cards and credit cards. Pat-
ented snap fasteners lock
securely so currency and
valuables can't fall out.



Your Permanent
Engraved Identification
and Social Security Tag

Clear-
View
CELLULOID
PASS
LEAVES

COIN HOLDER
IS SECURELY RIVETED TO BILDFOLD

This Smart LEATHER BILDFOLD
Comes to You Completely with
A Large BUILT-IN COIN HOLDER
A 3-Color Engraved PASS CASE
A GENUINE RABBIT FOOT KEY HOLDER with Chain
A 3-Color ENGRAVED IDENTIFICATION PLATE

**YOUR FULL NAME, Address, City
and State is BEAUTIFULLY ENGRAVED
on the 3-Color Social Security Plate!!**

Here's something new in a billfold. Without a doubt the handiest and greatest
Bildfold Bargain that you'll be likely to see for a good many years to come. De-
signed by skilled Bildfold craftsmen and made available to our customers at a price
that's sensationally low for a billfold with so many unusual features. If you have
shopped around you know that it is virtually impossible to get even an ordinary
type billfold which holds just currency for less than \$2.00. Then take a good look
at this new smart Leather Bildfold and see all you get for only \$1.98. Besides the
spacious compartment at the back which can be used for currency, checks, papers,
etc., there's a beautiful plastic Coin Holder for your loose change built right into
your Bildfold. Then there's a built-in Pass Case with 4 pockets each protected by
celluloid to prevent the soiling of your valuable membership and credit cards. We
also send you a genuine Rabbit's Foot and attached Gilt Chain for your keys in
addition to a specially designed 3-color Emergency Identification Plate, on which
we engrave your Social Security Number, your name and your address.

Well, here's a billfold to you. Actually 4 Big Values in One. Everything you need, everything
you use regularly, right where you want them. Easy to get at! Handy! Efficient! Durable! Useful!
The nearest, most complete Bildfold you've ever seen. So rush your order today. If after receiving
your Bildfold you don't agree that this is the most outstanding bargain you ever came across,
return it and we'll cheerfully refund your money.

**DeLuxe
VALUE**

**Smart
STYLING**



YOU GET THIS!
Genuine Rabbit's Foot Key
Holder with Flexible Gilt
Chain in addition to the
handy Coin Holder which is
securely fastened to the
Bildfold as pictured above.

YOU GET THIS!
A beautiful 3-color Emer-
gency Identification Plate
which carries your full name,
address and Social Security
Number. A perfect identi-
fication record for you



NOTE: No C.O.D. Orders to Canada
ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART
1227 LOYOLA AVE., CHICAGO 26, ILL.

RUSH THIS COUPON for THIS ONCE-IN-A-LIFETIME BARGAIN!

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 9422
1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Ill.
I hereby rush you the "Smart Leather Pass Case Bildfold" with Built-In Coin Holder,
genuine Rabbit's Foot Key Holder and engraved 3-color Social Security Plate. On arrival I
will pay postman only \$1.98 plus 20% Federal Tax and few cents postage and F.O.D. charges.
It is understood that if I am not positively satisfied and delighted by every way I can return
the Bildfold within 10 days for full refund.

MY FULL NAME _____ (PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY)
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____

☐ To save shipping charges I am enclosing in advance \$1.98 plus 20% Federal Excise tax (total \$2.37). Please ship my Bildfold over all postage charges prepaid.

SEND NO MONEY!
JUST MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

Here's The BUILT-IN COIN HOLDER



New 3 way COLOR COMICSCOPE

A
Picture
Projector

A
Film
Projector

A
Movie
Viewer

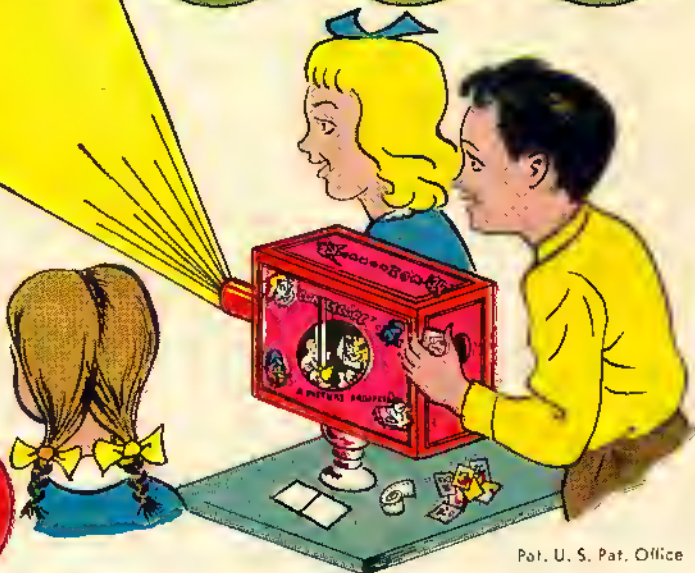
BE A MOVIE PRODUCER!

Oh boy! Just imagine being a big movie magnate and producing your own private shows; projecting your own pictures right on the screen in your own home. The COMICSCOPE will give you real Hollywood thrills . . . it's the wonder projector of the times. You can use photographs, comic strips, cartoons, your own drawings, films or small objects and flash them on the screen in full natural color. Amazing COMICSCOPE projects Kodachromes, photographs, comic strips, up to ten times their actual size!

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Recaptures treasured memories of vacations, special events, friends and family.
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Favorite pictures of sports or movie stars, celebrities, etc., look big as life.
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See your favorite comic characters in full-size action.
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Cartoons look funnier than ever in your COMICSCOPE!
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Flowers, stamps, coins, etc., thrillingly enlarged.
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Enlarges films and Kodachromes in actual color!
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Make your own cartoons, comic strips, and original drawings in color.

\$1.98
Complete
with Cord
and Socket



Pat. U. S. Pat. Office

JUST LIKE HAVING YOUR OWN THEATRE!

The COMICSCOPE is a real projector! It flashes real pictures on any wall or screen. There is no fuss or bother to operate this new 3-WAY FULL COLOR COMICSCOPE. The fine lens is adjustable to size and clearness. Everything is included in the big COMICSCOPE Package . . . COMICSCOPE, extension cord, plug and socket, together with fifteen beautifully drawn and wonderful pictures. The COMICSCOPE operates on AC-DC current. The whole family will enjoy the COMICSCOPE beyond words when you flash vacation pictures on the screen . . . or your own original drawings that can make a thrilling movie story . . . or comic strips almost living before your very eyes. The 3-WAY COMICSCOPE is new . . . it's fun . . . it's entertaining . . . and we guarantee that anyone from 7 to 70 will enjoy using it. The COMICSCOPE is strong, sturdy, well made.

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72 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK 11, N. Y.**

Enclosed find \$1.98 plus 11¢ handling and postage costs for my COMICSCOPE plus 30 pictures.

☐ Send C.O.D. I agree to pay postman \$1.98 plus C.O.D. and postage charges.

It is understood that I may return the COMICSCOPE within 5 days if not satisfied and you will return my purchase price.

NAME
ADDRESS
CITY **ZONE** **STATE**

Please Print Clearly